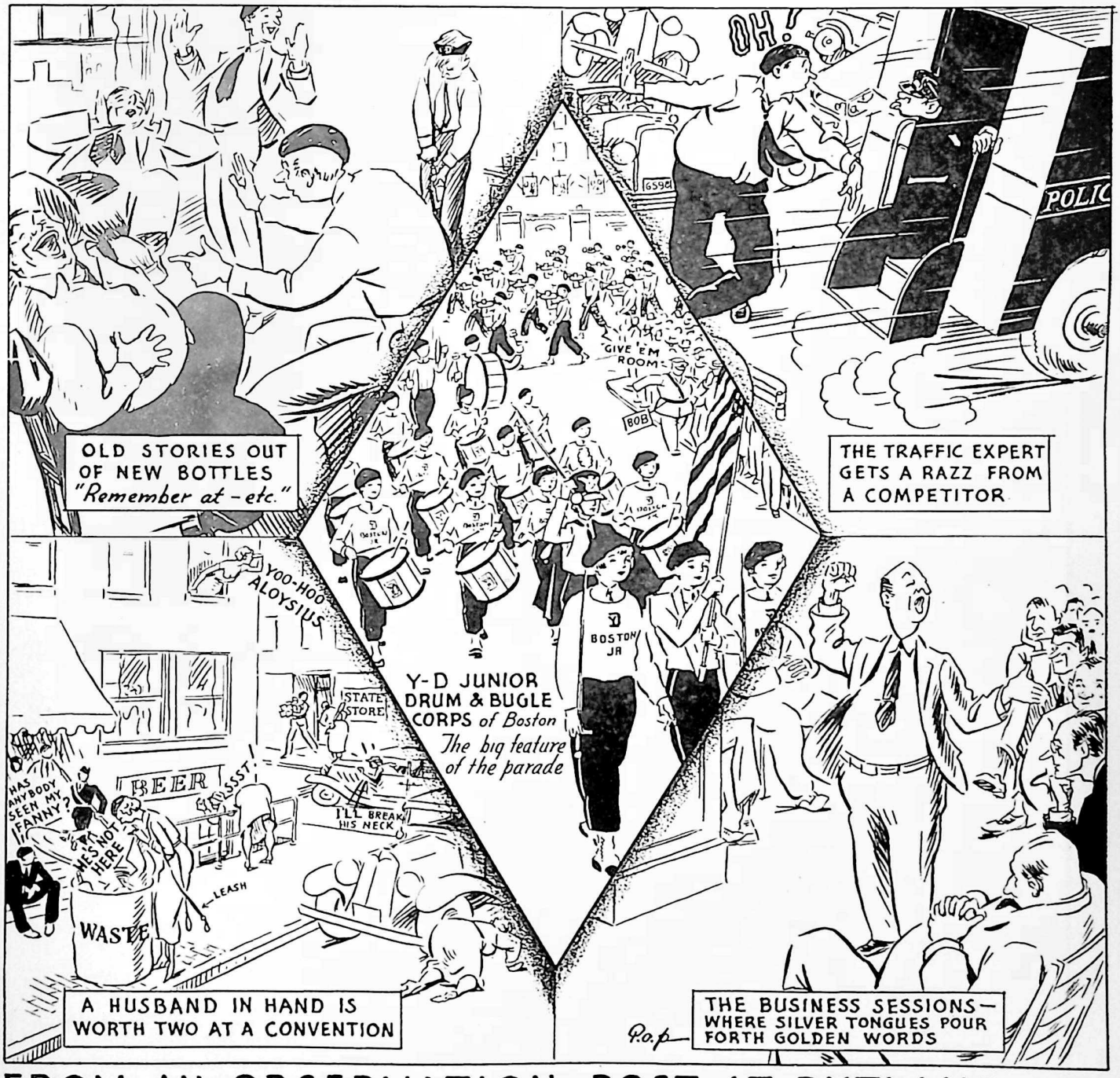
YANKEE DOINGS



FROM AN OBSERVATION POST AT RUTLAND, VT.

VOL. XV, No. 6 | **YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION** | **AUGUST, 1934**

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YANKEE DOINGS

PUBLISHED MONTHLY EXCEPT JULY BY THE

YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

200 HUNTINGTON AVENUE BOSTON, MASS.

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INFORMATION

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Copy for DOINGS must be in before the First

(M) signifies Member, Y.D.V.A.
(LM) signifies Life Member.
(HM) signifies Honorary Member.
(AM) signifies Associate Member.
(CH) signifies Official Chapter, Y.D.V.

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BETWEEN OURSELVES

"Bohunks", you were called. You fellows from Ohio and Ioway, from Michigan and Minnesota, from Idaho and Texas, who were tossed into the war machine's giant hopper to emerge with a tag assigning you to the Yankee Division. And among the thousands who passed through her ranks, none today are more loyal or more proud to be known as YD men than you, who accepted the title of "bohunks" and made it a badge of honor and respect. To you, many of you still readers of YANKEE DOINGS, this letter from Yankeeland.

* * * *

Congress has gone home, the President has gone to sea and Will Rogers to Russia. The New Deal is either a success, a failure, or else not yet either one or the other; the war debts will probably never be paid; Hitler is either a messiah or a mountebank; Japan is said to be looking for a scrap; France is still on the gold standard. New York may grab both major league pennants; Dillinger is dead; Democracy is on trial, in competition with Stalin's Communism and Mussolini's Fascism. Politicians point with pride and view with alarm; Hepburn is greater than Garbo or vice versa; the Nation is headed for recovery (or bankruptcy); the world is on the road to a new prosperity (or suicide). Who cares, when summer descends on New England!

* * * *

Men manage to get stirred up over a number of things. Most of them don't amount to much. At least that's the way it seems when summer descends on New England. It is as if some benign Power were saying: "This morning I give to you a brand-new world. In it you will find the sources of all life and all happiness. It is the same world, containing no more nor no less than the one given to your ancestors eons ago. They have lost the way. Start again." And in such a moment, how far, far away—how absurd and meaningless—become "forms of government", "monetary systems", "production, distribution and profits". We stand beneath a fleece-flecked sky as Adam stood, needing no more and no less than he, food for body and soul, and both spread in majestic largesse at our very feet.

* * * *

Beneath these granite hills, and deep in these shadowed virgin forests, stand material for our shelter. Beside this sun-glinted stream, and out across these lush meadows, cattle grazing; up there on that hillside where cloud shadows race, breeze tossed seas of

ripening corn; beneath the blue mirror off there on the horizon, teeming millions of fish—the body's every demand answered for the taking.

* * * *

As for the soul's longing, whence will the answer come? Back in yesterday's world of bitterness and striving; where the incessant drum fire of ten million problems of man's man-made poverty, suffering, crime, ambition, greed, dirt, disease, congestion, brutality, din and stench assail every nerve fibre through the deluge of the printed word and the tornado of the spoken voice? Or in this morning's new-born world, here to dream upon our destiny in the scheme of things in the presence of the same eternal forces which we cannot escape, beyond which we cannot aspire; the solid, sweet earth upon which we stand, the mystery of the unresting sea upon which we gaze, the cool tang of the life-giving air we breathe, the undeviating arc of faultless precision and endless time in which far planets wheel overhead?

* * * *

"Bohunks" and all other poor unfortunates whom an unkind Fate has placed elsewhere, would you know our Yankeeland, our New England, of a new-born summer morning, or the silver radiance of a summer night? Come then, not to the sizzling cubicles of brick which make up her great cities, but stand, as we stood a few weeks ago, on the wooded shore of a Vermont lake, as a pine-top cuts jet tracery across the disc of a setting moon, and day's green hills become night's black silhouette against the purple-black drop of star blazoned firmament. The slap-slap of wavelets, distant croak of some disgruntled bull-frog—and silence. Or lie in utter relaxation—as we lay only a week ago—deep in the new mown grasses of one of the countless emerald islands which fringe her granite coast; hear only the swish and liquid gurglings of the sea, the limpid thread of the tiny finch's soaring song; feel only the caress of air cooled by its three thousand mile journey across the salty Atlantic. Or step beneath the eaves of some two-hundred-year-old, weather-beaten cottage, under a trellis of red rambler roses; there partake of a New England chowder, or home-baked blueberry pie, beneath oak beams in a room of gleaming old white panelling, from which the tiny window panes afford a vista of prim hollyhocks and larkspur against a low stone wall which rambles off across the pasture land.

* * * *

Call it if you wish an idyll of New England summer. We love it with a love as deep as life itself. Call it a philosophy of life's values. For it is that as well. A dream—yes—for the man-made world has us too in clutches from which we cannot escape. But a dream worth the dreaming.

* * * *

"Bohunks", come up and see us sometime.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

A short time ago DOINGS announced that LEON F. DENIS (M), of Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, had offered for sale his copy of COOPER'S "Pictorial History of the Twenty-Sixth Division", a book which can no longer be purchased. It was also announced that the volume was in a somewhat damaged condition and that the first offer of $2.00 or better would take it, as DENIS (M) wished the proceeds applied as his dues in the YD Veterans Association.

Within a week after the issue had been mailed out, came a check from HAROLD MORRISON (M) (A Batt., 102nd F.A.) of Chattanooga, Tenn., for $4.00, and a request the volume be sent him, which was done.

MORRISON (M) gets the book; DENIS (M) gets two years' membership; the Y.D.V.A. gets $4.00. All are happy.

YD BERETS

The official YD beret, worn by YD men everywhere, whenever they turn out for a strictly YD function, can be purchased at the YD Club of Boston (CH), for 75 cents each.

Suggestion to Chapters: Why not urge at Chapter meetings that every Chapter member purchase one; then in small letters, have the name of the YD Chapter sewed on, on the opposite side from the gold YD.

HELD OVER

DOINGS begs the indulgence of its readers, and more particularly of its contributors, for the fact that limitations of space have made it necessary in this issue to curtail a great deal of copy which has come to hand. Two of the biggest events of the year, the National Convention at Rutland, Vermont, in June, and Veterans Day at Fort Devens in July, because of their importance, take up so much space, that other articles have had to be held over for future publication. So, if you sent something in for DOINGS to print, and you don't find it here, don't feel too badly. Watch for it next time.

FROM THE AUTO CITY

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

Regards to the crowd. Sorry we YD of Detroit will not be able to be at Rutland. Portland was swell! Concord was a disappointment. Enjoyed the crowd (ask JIM SULLIVAN (M)) on their stop over at Detroit, also in Chicago.

Look us up again when in Detroit. KANE, KING, CUDAHY, also send regards to the Chrysler Carload that landed at Dunedin Street, Detroit.

JACK GUITTAUD (M)
PETE SADY (M)
DICK SCANLAN (M)

THE RUTLAND CONVENTION

When your humble correspondent sits himself down to start writing up a story of one of the Annual YD Conventions his first feeling is one of helplessness, and the second one of resentment. Resentment at the fact that the other thousands of you birds can go to a Convention, have one heluva time, then proceed to remember or forget as much or as little of it as you please, and in no case have to sit down in a hot, stuffy office and try to re-capture the whole thing on paper so that other thousands less fortunate, who couldn't be there, will get a real picture of what went on. But that's part of the job, so here goes.

First crack out of the box, an old-fashioned snappy military salute to PHIL "POP" PALMSTROM (M), who, in one page (the cover of this number), gives a clearer conception of the Convention "atmosphere" than a hundred printed pages could ever give. We envy these artist guys; we pound away here at a typewriter, and after all is said and done, the picture we turn out is a pretty bloodless one. They make a few skillful pen scratches, their skilled hand guided by a gorgeous sense of humor, and there is the whole Convention back before your eyes again. So if you want to know what you missed at Rutland, don't bother to read all this; just spend ten minutes studying the picture on the cover.

Our Fifteenth Annual Convention, in Rutland, Vermont, on June 22, 23 and 24, was a howling success (with almost as much emphasis on the howls as on the success, but they were howls of joy). The attendance might have been larger, but times are not yet back to normal and Rutland is a long way off for a good many; the weather was perfect; the program left nothing to be asked for; the hospitality of the town was up to all we had heard about it; the city and surrounding country presented New England at its most beautiful; the plans of the Convention Committee were carried through faultlessly; financially all expenses were met; but best and most important of all, the old YD spirit once more emerged in all its glory to light up a thousand faces with the grin of good-fellowship, and to make the air ring with the ribald old songs of trench and billet.

What but that goes to make up a Convention? Men do not travel a hundred or a thousand miles to march in a parade or to listen to the proceedings of a business meeting. The hunger in their hearts is to hunt out some corner in cafe or hotel room, with a case of cold beer within arm's reach, a half dozen old cronies, whose number becomes rapidly augmented by newcomers, and spin old yarns, howl old songs, slap backs, punch ribs, perform crazy antics, and rejuvenate their immortal souls. The true story of any Convention is the composite story of each man's personal experience, anecdotes, tete-a-tetes, meanderings around, encounters with this one and that. But unfortunately the story each man tells is a new one —the story of HIS Convention. And there is no way to collect 'em all and print 'em here. So the only way to do is give the official story of the various events on the program, and piece out with a few sidelights which happened to come to the notice of this particular observer.

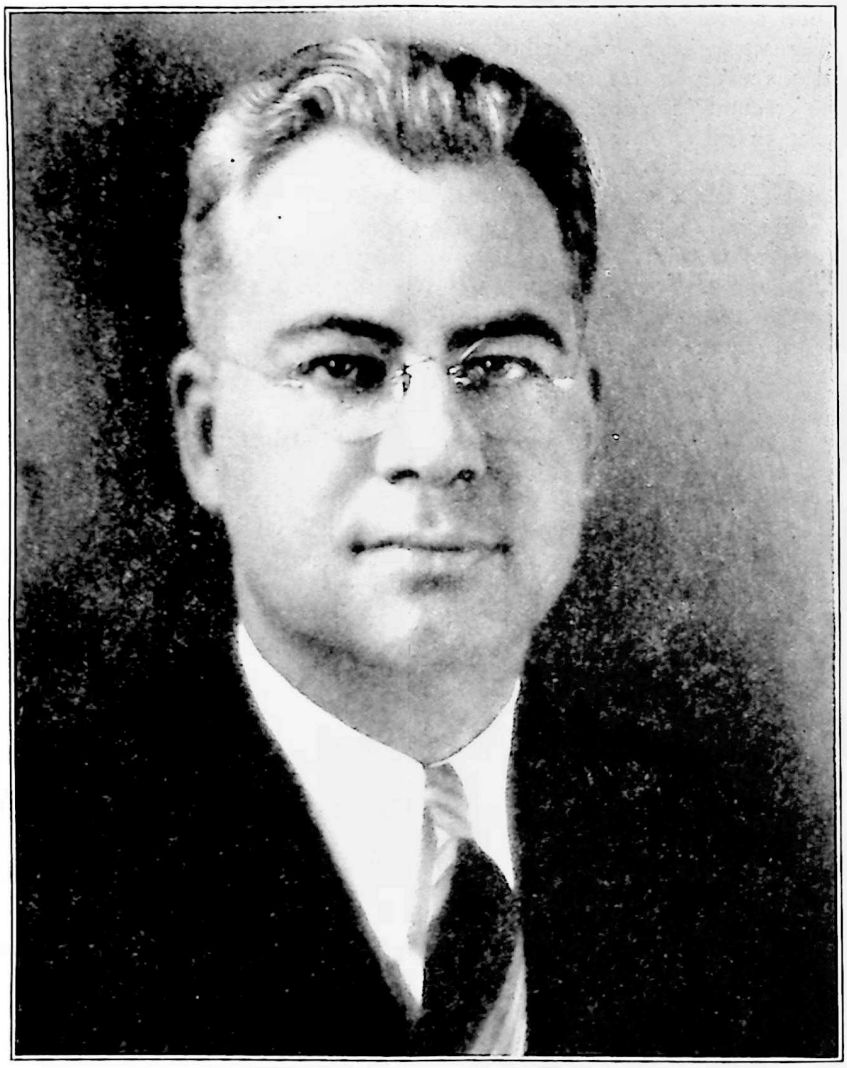
DOINGS is unable to give any accurate figures on the question of attendance, either from the registration files or those who failed to register. A rough guess would make it around 2000 to 2500, but this number was increased by the visitors to town who came in to join in the festivities, so that the whole three days the city resembled a carnival, with blue-bereted groups of YD men on every corner, in every hotel lobby and every store. Everyone was adequately and comfortably housed, many in the overnight tourist places along the roads or at Lake Bomoseen. Credit for the fine job done on housing goes to Miss Lula M. Tye, Manager of the Rutland Chamber of Commerce. So, never forgetting the picture of the milling throng enjoying every minute of the cool, perfect days, and every second of the moonlit nights; on street, in hotels and clubs, let us get on to the more prosaic story of the events themselves.

The Business Meetings

Both business sessions of the Convention, that of Friday afternoon and that of Saturday morning, were presided over by President WILLIAM J. BLAKE (M), in a cordial and business-like manner, with just the proper mixture of interchange of pleasant greetings and the real business on hand. The sessions were held in the Knights of Columbus Hall, at no expense to the organization, due to the cordial co-operation of the local Council. They were fairly well attended, the attendance being splendidly representative of the many areas from which members come. Voting members were seated on the floor, non-members and guests in "bleacher" seats along the sides.

Without burdening readers with a verbatim transcript of the official minutes of the two sessions, let us touch only on the more important pieces of business transacted.

Starting promptly on time at 3:00 P.M., on Friday, following the reading of the official "Call" for



C. BIRD KEACH (M)

NATIONAL PRESIDENT YD VETERANS ASSOCIATION

the Convention by the Secretary, opening invocation and prayer was offered by the National Chaplain, the Reverend ROYAL K. HAYES (M). After one minute's silence, Taps was played in honor of the Division's dead by John Bergin, of the YD Junior Drum & Bugle Corps, son of JOHNNY BERGIN (M) of Somerville.

Among the distinguished guests present on the platform who responded with a brief address of welcome to the introduction by President BLAKE were Mayor Perkins of Rutland; Mrs. Myrtie C. Wallace, author of the Hymn to General EDWARDS; ROY LEONARD (HM), Chief of Police of Rutland; Carl F. Rossbach, former soldier in the German army, now a citizen of Rutland; Gen. CHARLES H. COLE (LM), senior officer of the Yankee Division and Marshal of Saturday's parade; Col. WILLIAM J. KEVILLE (LM), many of whose Ammunition Train boys came from Vermont; HARLAND A. MCPHETRES: (M) (101st F.A.), Chairman of the Convention Committee; RAY J. "SLOPSY" COCKLIN (M) (102nd M. G. Bn.), Secretary of the Convention Committee; the Reverend Mr. Ashley, local clergyman who was to officiate at the Memorial Service on Sunday morning; BILL ROACH of the *Boston Herald*, who throughout the three days did a marvelous job of covering the Convention for his paper (and getting front page), and State's Attorney JACK A. CROWLEY, active member of the Convention Committee.

The Secretary made no formal report; the Treasurer's Report, which, in its essential features, is printed elsewhere, was read by L. H. REDFIELD (M) (101st Engrs.), candidate for the office of Treasurer, in the absence of E. A. ERLANDSON (M) (101st Engrs.), Treasurer.

President BLAKE (M) read his Annual Report, which is printed elsewhere in this issue.

In responding for the call for reports of Chapters, the following men gave optimistic reports of the past year and bright prophecies for the future: BILL BLAKE (M), Past President of the Boston Chapter; LEO P. T. JACQUES (M), Secretary of the Springfield Chapter; A. RAYMOND DOUCETTE (M), Secretary-Treasurer of the Lynn Chapter; WILLIAM J. SAYERS (M), Past President of the YD Club of Manchester, N. H.; JAMES M. BANNAN (M), of the Lawrence Chapter; Dr. ROBERT O. BLOOD (M), of the YD Club of Concord, N. H.; President CHARLES F. LEAHY (M) of the YD Club of Keene, N. H.; C. BIRD KEACH (M) of the Rhode Island Chapter; President AL HERMAN and BARNEY T. CLARKE (LM) of the YD Club of Norwalk, Conn.; JOHN F. MCNULTY (M) of the YD Club of Chicago, Ill. No one responded for the following Chapters, although representatives from some of them were present in Rutland, although not in the hall at the time: YD Club of Washington, D.C.; YD Club of Southern California; YD Club of Portland, Me.; YD Club of Waterville, Me.; and YD Club of Nashua, N.H.

Charter Presented to Rutland Chapter

A temporary Charter, establishing the YD Club of Rutland, Vermont, as an official Chapter of the Association, was read by the National Secretary and presented by President BLAKE (M) to RAY J. COCKLIN (M), founder of the Club.

Certificates of Merit Presented

The "Yankee Division Certificate of Meritorious Service," an award for conspicuous work in the interests of the YD Veterans Association, was presented to the following:

HARLAND A. MCPHETRES (M), Chairman of the Convention Committee.

RAY J. COCKLIN (M), Secretary of the Convention Committee.

PATRICK F. HOWLEY, Treasurer of the Convention Committee.

JACK A. CROWLEY, State's Attorney, Chairman of Program Committee, and Chairman of Committee on Distinguished Guests.

ROY F. LEONARD, Chief of Police of Rutland.

COLA J. CLEVELAND, President of Rutland Chamber of Commerce.

WILLIAM SHOULDICE, Chairman of Sub-Committee of Printing and Mailing.

MISS LULA M. TYE, Chairman Committee on Housing.

Resolutions

The Resolutions Committee, appointed by the Chair, was composed of the following members: WALLACE C. DAY (M) (104th Inf.), DARRAGH L. HIGGINS (M) (101st Engrs.), WARREN H. CLIFFORD (M) (102d M.G. Bn.), GEORGE J. CRONIN (M) (101st Inf.), ALFRED BECK (M) (101st F. A.). Five resolutions were presented for consideration, all of which received unanimously favorable action by this Committee, and were adopted at the Saturday morning session. They are printed in full elsewhere in this issue.

Amendments

Two proposed amendments to the Constitution were presented to the Convention for action.

Without taking the space to quote the exact wording here, the first sought to change the eligibility for active membership in the Association, so that, although a man who served but a day with the Division in France BEFORE November 11, 1918, is still eligible as formerly, if he did not serve with the Division until AFTER November 11, 1918, he must have been in the Division not less than 30 days to be eligible. This Amendment was presented by the Springfield Chapter, and was RATIFIED.

The second proposed amendment (printed in full in the May and June numbers of YANKEE DOINGS) sought to change the method of nominating candidates for National office. Upon motion of JAMES BANNAN (M) of Lawrence, it was unanimously tabled.

Next Year's Convention

The vote of the Convention on the site for the 1935 National Convention was as follows: That the city or town be chosen by the incoming National Executive Committee; that prior consideration be given to cities in the state of Connecticut. You will find more about this elsewhere.

Election of Officers

At the Saturday morning session, the report of the Nominating Committee was read, and by unanimous vote, the Secretary was instructed to cast one ballot for the entire slate as selected by the Nominating Committee. The names of the newly elected officers appear elsewhere.

The Military Ball

Following the precedent set in Portland and Concord, the Military Ball at the State Armory on Friday evening was a gay and colorful event. In addition to the many couples dancing, the principal outstanding features were the exhibition of the YD Junior Drum and Bugle Corps and the drill performed by the uniformed drill team of the YD Club of Lynn, both of which brought spontaneous and loud applause from the hundreds present. Rutland's fairest were present and the city may well be proud of 'em.

The Parade

When it comes to reporting a YD Convention Parade, that's where your reporter falls down. The only part of the parade we saw was the back of the man in front, and the cheering crowds along the sidewalks and perched in windows and at every other vantage point. It was a swell parade, not too long, but unfortunately with a darn sight more YD men among the spectators than in the ranks. Whether middle age, laziness, or more potent causes contributed to their non-ambulatory participation, who can say? There were uniformed troops, Vermont's fine National Guard, bands, brightly dressed Drum and Bugle Corps, and we old-timers, marching by our old regiments. Gen. CHARLIE COLE (LM) was Chief Marshal, and old DAN DOWD (M) of Woodstock, Vt., on his famous old gray mare, was Chief of Staff. Now if we wanted to dig through the big bundle of Rutland papers here on the desk, we could give you whole reams of names of notables, and identify for you the various drum corps, etc., etc. But is it so important WHO they were? One outfit that cannot and must not be neglected however is the YD Junior Drum and Bugle Corps from Boston. In fact they were so much THE hit of the Convention, not only in the parade, but all the rest of the time, that they are given a space all their own, elsewhere in this number.

Vermont's Senator Austin was among the notables on the reviewing stand, and the brightly hued drill team from Lynn came in for its share of applause as it led the veterans' division (or nearly led it, as BILL SNYDER (M) of the Boston Club, not to be outranked by the smaller and younger Chapter from Lynn, paraded by his lonesome in the very forefront of the Division). All in all it was a dandy parade, and the many visitors to Rutland were amply rewarded by the spectacle.

National Officers' Dinner

Down round Boston here, we call the noon meal lunch, but up in Vermont it is still dinner, and the meal you have at night is supper. A grand old custom, and we wouldn't change it for the world.

The National Officers' Dinner, at the Hotel Bardwell on Saturday noon (before the parade), held potentialities of preventing any of the said officers from participating in the said parade, unless in wheel chairs. However, being abstemious gentlemen and good drinking soldiers, all left under their own steam, but with the steam gauge up a few points.

Those to partake of the delicious repast and enjoy the flow of jovial conversation, as guests of the Convention Committee were: National President BILL BLAKE (M), National Chaplain ROYAL K. HAYES (M), National Secretary PHILIP N. SANBORN (M), V.P. from N.H. BILL SAYERS (M), V.P. from Vermont HARRY BUGBEE (M), V.P. from Rhode Island C. BIRD KEACH (M), V.P.'s at Large HOWARD A. SANDERSON (M) and GEORGE J. CRONIN (M), National Executive Committeeman AL BECK (M), Treasurer-elect L. H. REDFIELD (M), V.P.-elect for Vermont RAY J. COCKLIN (M), V.P.-elect for Mass. AL BARNARD (M), V.P.-elect for R. I. GEORGE B. PRETAT (M), V.P.-elect for Conn. BARNEY T. CLARK (LM), Executive Committeeman-elect JOHN W. HOLDEN (M), Past National Presidents BEN JAMES (M), RALPH M. EASTMAN (M), Gen. CHARLES H. COLE (LM), Col. WILLIAM J. KEVILLE (LM); Chapter President AL HERMAN (M) of Norwalk, Conn., HARLAND A. MCPHETRES (M), Chm. of the Convention Committee; Jack A. Crowley, Senator Austin. We hasten to assure the Senator that no offense is meant at putting his name last; it just happened to come out that way. This little dinner was one of the bright spots of those who were privileged to attend. Several others in town were eligible to be present, but for some reason or other didn't turn up; CHARLIE LEAHY (M), President of the Keene Chapter; JOHN L. MACNEIL (M), Executive Committeeman-elect; and HAROLD "DOC"

CROWELL (M), V.P.-elect at large, to name three who come to mind.

Motor Trip to Coolidge Place at Plymouth

This is one event concerning which your correspondent is in utter darkness. We know it was part of the program, and friends have told us that it was held. How many went on the trip up to Plymouth Union, or Plymouth Notch, we have never learned. But having made the pilgrimage a year ago, we hope they were as impressed as we were by the simplicity and rural beauty of the spot which gave the United States her 30th President, and the little cemetery where his remains now lie.

The Drum Corps Competitions and Fireworks

Saturday night was the scheduled time for the Drum Corps competitions, and the place selected was the Rutland Fair Grounds. A more beautiful or appropriate spot could scarcely be found, with ample facilities for seating the tremendous crowd which came near taxing the great grandstand to capacity, not to mention hundreds, perhaps thousands more, who stood around the edges of the parade ground, which was brilliantly lighted with flood lights. The Green Mountains under the full moon of a cloudless night provided the back drop. In such a setting, it was a bit of a shame that so few corps were present to compete, but those who did appear put on a grand show, and brought the crowd to their feet many times with a lusty cheer.

First prize was won by Beverly, Mass., Post, American Legion Drum Corps, who put on a truly marvelous exhibition of skill in marching and playing.

Second prize went to Claremont, N.H., and third to Boston's own youngsters, the YD Juniors. Of course, it was in a way a dickens of a note to put them in competition with grown-ups, asking no fear nor favor. But bless their hearts, were they GREAT! If you have ever seen the universal sweep of a common emotion pass electrically through a great crowd, you would have seen it that night, as the ranks of these proud little youngsters came bravely and beautifully marching under the flood lights. The stands rose, they stamped, they cheered, they howled, but not a head was turned aside or a note missed, or a step lost. For their full time of fifteen minutes, they went through their manoeuvres, not perhaps as intricate as those of the grown-ups, and played their music. Led by Drum Major Dot Merrick, in the marching parts, and by JIM CHRISTIE's little girl in the concert numbers, they surely showed their stuff.

Other outfits appearing were the women's Drum Corps of St. Albans, and the Lynn YD Club Drill team, both of which merited the applause accorded them.

The fireworks display which followed was positively immense, exceeding anything your correspondent has ever seen in the pretentiousness of the many set pieces and the terrific aerial bombardment which followed, culminating in a sham Battle of Chateau Thierry, in which tanks and artillery, all in varicolored lights, banged away at each other.

The merry, singing crowd, wending its way back into town around midnight, under the full moon, there to hoop it up till morning, were unanimous in their acclaim that Rutland had "produced the goods."

Open Air Memorial Service

A beautiful little park on a cloudless Sunday morning presented a vastly different scene from the night before, as such of the old-timers as were able to get up that early stood in silence, as the list of those whom the past year has taken from the ranks of the Division's living was read by the Reverend Mr. Ashley, and amid solemn band music, tribute was paid to all Yankee Division men, and its gallant commander, either those who died in war or in peace.

Unveiling of General EDWARDS Monument

Following the conclusion of the Memorial Service, or rather as a part of it, a beautiful monument of Vermont marble, inscribed to the memory of Major General CLARENCE R. EDWARDS, was unveiled by a Gold Star Mother of Rutland. National Chaplain ROYAL K. HAYES (M) offered prayer and benediction, and the dedicatory address was delivered by Col. WILLIAM J. KEVILLE (LM), who was presented by President WILLIAM J. BLAKE (M).

The little monument is beautifully situated and excellently designed, and altogether a most fitting and beautiful tribute to New England's Grand Old Man. DOINGS believes itself to be correct in stating that it was presented to the Convention Committee by the Vermont Marble Company, whose quarries are near by in West Rutland and Proctor.

The Air Meet and Dedication of Air Port

One tragic event marred the closing hours of the Convention, as a plane bearing two commercial photographers crashed high over the airport with one guided by a Lieutenant of the Connecticut N. G. Air Squadron. The occupants of the former plane were dashed to death, but the Connecticut man "bailed out" safely, and made a parachute drop to earth unharmed except for a severe shaking up. DOINGS is not pretending to make a detailed report of this tragedy, as all the local and Boston papers carried a complete account.

The dedication of the Rutland airport, in connection with the prior efforts of the city to establish such a port, is well covered in Mr. Jones's article which appeared in the Convention Number of

OFFICERS AND PAST OFFICERS OF THE Y.D.V.A.

Left to right—R. J. Cocklin, V.P. for Vt., 1934-35; C. Bird Keach, President, 1934-35; Col. W. J. Keville, President, 1926-28; Gen. Charles H. Cole, President, 1931-32; William J. Sayers, V.P. for Vt., 1933-35; Lt. Col. William J. Blake, Pres., 1933-34; Philip N. Sanborn, Secretary, 1924-34; John W. Holden, Exec. Comm., 1934-35; Barney T. Clarke, V.P. for Conn., 1934-35; Harry W. Bugbee, V.P. for Vt., 1933-34.

SOME OF THE NEWLY ELECTED OFFICERS OF THE Y.D.V.A.

Left to right—C. Bird Keach, President; George B. Pretat, V.P. for R.I.; L. H. Redfield, Treasurer; Barney T. Clarke, V.P. for Conn.; William J. Sayers, V.P. for N.H.; A. W. Barnard, V.P. for Mass.; Philip N. Sanborn, Secretary; John W. Holden, Executive Committee.

DOINGS. We merely report it as an event on the YD Convention program, as our space will permit of no more.

Three National Guard planes from Massachusetts, secured through the good offices of Adj. Gen. AGNEW, and Aviation Officer Col. Louis Boutwell, and two National Guard planes from Connecticut, gave the thousands of spectators thrills and chills as they demonstrated attack formation, picking up of ground messages, and other war manoeuvres, while their gyrations were explained over the loud-speaking system by the famous flyer Johnny Polando.

Here again, by consulting the Rutland papers, we could give our readers whole columns of information on who the distinguished citizens of Rutland were who spoke from the flag-draped platform, the names of the men who flew the planes, etc., etc., but this account of the many events of the Convention is already far too long and we will beg your indulgence for the lack of names, many of which are well deserving of mention, but most of which might perhaps mean but little to the average reader of DOINGS.

Administrative

The names of the wheel-horses who did the work (and plenty has to be done to put over a Convention such as this) have already been printed in DOINGS. Suffice to say that the latest advices to be received from Rutland are to the effect that the revenue from registrations, public admissions to the various events, and other sources have proved sufficient to defray all expenses. In other words, the Convention stayed out of the red, which is a grand accomplishment and all that can be asked.

Convention Number of "Yankee Doings"

Readers will also be interested to learn that the many pages of advertising contained in the Convention Number netted the Association (entirely separate and free and clear from any expenses connected with the Convention) between $450.00 and $500.00. And here is about the most remarkable fact ever put on paper: Every last red penny of the advertising space taken has been paid for, with not one single unpaid bill outstanding! The advertising agency handling the Convention Number was George D. Hall of Newton, Mass.

Convention Sidelights

Gosh, how we wish we could remember 'em all. The time to write up a Convention is while attending it. But even reporters crave moments of relaxation, and hanged if we'll go about at a Convention with pencil and notebook.

There was Mahatma Gandhi, none other than tall, lanky BEN JAMES (M), whose indoor garb at ALL times, and outdoor garb PART OF THE TIME, consisted of one (1) YD Beret and one (1) bed sheet.

Then there was BILL RILEY'S (M) epoch-making rowing regatta, in the borrowed bathroom of a comrade in one of the leading hotels. With elbows for oars, and a brimming tub, which, alas, happened to be directly over the hotel desk in the main lobby, he soon had a visiting delegation to inquire How Come?

MARTY TAYLOR'S (M) vehement love and admiration for Gen. COLE (LM), expressed in Marty's dulcet whispers and accompanied by the customary French form of salutation, did much to enliven the National Officers' Luncheon.

Aw rats, what's the use? Two weeks ago we could have gone on by the hour, but hundreds of funny episodes have slipped the mind. Just get a gang of those who were there together some night over a round of drinks if you want the REAL picture of the Convention. Meanwhile "POP'S" Cover picture will give you some idea.

Next year, down at New Haven, or Hartford, or wherever, for Pete's sake, don't miss it, old timer, don't miss it.

—P. N. S. (M)

NEXT YEAR'S CONVENTION

Well, boys, 1935 will see us in Connecticut. It is a pretty sure bet that it will be New Haven. Anyhow, the YD is going to the Nutmeg State.

Already plans are being made; already BARNEY CLARKE (LM), the new V.P. for Connecticut, and his co-workers are sizing up the situation, and by Fall, the set-up of a Convention Committee is assured.

We're not making any wild prophecies, but somehow or other we can feel it in the air that next year is going to see a YD Convention the like of which has never been seen before. More about it later.

ORCHIDS TO BILLY ROACH

One Boston paper, and so far as we could make out, only one, covered the YD Rutland Convention completely, satisfactorily and fully, getting the Convention news onto the front page, and having copies of the paper up there to meet us at breakfast each morning. That paper was the *Boston Herald* and the man doing the reporting job was our own BILLY ROACH, himself a YD man.

Now, we are not concerned with what Boston paper you read, and aren't in the least interested in the *Herald* or any other; but it did a swell job, and deserves this word of praise.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT

Yankee Division Veterans Association 1934

I have the honor, as President of the Yankee Division Veterans Association, to render to you on this, the occasion of our Fifteenth Annual Convention, the report of our activities during the past year.

Those whom you elected with me as Junior Officers and Members of the Executive Committee have held five meetings during this period, and in accordance with the custom in vogue in the past we have continued the issuance of YANKEE DOINGS, publishing nine issues, including two special numbers—namely, the Belleau Memorial Number, and the Convention Number which was dispatched to you during the past week. We took occasion to solicit additional revenue in connection with these two special numbers, and the advertising in the Belleau Number received from our own members who are men of affairs in the business community was sufficient to give us a net profit of $500, while from the Convention Number just issued we have, with the co-operation of this Convention Committee, been able to gross in advertising the amount of $950.

Charters: During the past year the following new chapters were organized and charters issued by your Executive Committee:

Waterville, Maine—September 7, 1933.
Rhode Island Chapter—December 28, 1933.
Keene, New Hampshire—December 28, 1933.
Norwalk, Connecticut—March 6, 1934.
Rutland, Vermont—June 22, 1934.

No charters have been cancelled during this period. In addition to the above, there are six clubs in the process of organization. They are active, but to date no charters have been issued to them. These clubs are as follows:

Holyoke, Massachusetts.
Brockton, Massachusetts.
Fitchburg, Massachusetts.
Worcester, Massachusetts.
Manchester, Connecticut.
New York City.

The activities of these eleven new groups during the past year indicate a healthy interest, and an encouraging prospect for the enlargement of our membership during the coming year.

In compliance with invitations received to convey to our membership the greetings of their comrades within the Association and to explain the requirements of membership, your President has taken several trips in his official capacity during the past year, as follows:

Armistice Banquet of the Lynn Chapter.

Club meeting and later a boxing tournament sponsored by the Worcester Club.

A meeting of the Brockton Club, at which Major Cooper's pictures were shown.

Two visits to Providence, one for organization purposes and the other to attend a mass meeting at which Major Cooper's pictures were shown.

Trips were also taken to Nashua, Lowell, and Manchester, where the reels of the 26th Division were shown to our members at the time of our visit. Your President, accompanied by the Secretary, also attended a very pleasant meeting here in Rutland, Vermont, at which time we were entertained by those who have taken over the responsibility of this Convention.

Before leaving the matter of charters, may I say that during the last year we have instituted in YANKEE DOINGS what is known as "Chapter Columns," in which news from the various Chapters, as you have perhaps noticed, has been recorded for your information. These, we believe, have been helpful and instructive.

Membership: In the fall of the year a "YD Mobilization" was sponsored in connection with our desire to increase membership. This drive was conducted under the supervision of the State Vice Presidents, and netted over 600 new members at $1.00, many of whom are renewing their membership during the coming year for $2.00. It is interesting to note in this connection the comparative figures to indicate our growth even during the period known as the depression. In 1928 we had 851 members outside of those who belonged to the Boston Chapter. This figure in 1929 dropped to 783, but jumped to 876 in 1930, was increased to 1115 in 1931 and still further to 1222 in 1932. It had a drop to 1156 in 1933, but during the past year it jumped to 1638, which is the largest membership we have had in the Association since our organization.

Finances: The Auditor's report is in the hands of the Secretary and will be shown to any paid-up member at his request. It is not my purpose, therefore, to elaborate on the report of our Treasurer, but in this connection I wish to report that one of the necessary duties which devolved upon us during the past year was in the curtailment of expenses. We have three items of expense—namely, the Secretary's salary, our rent to the YD Club of Boston, and the expenses incident to the publication of YANKEE DOINGS. We paid our rent in full to the YD Club from the first monies which came to our hands. We have continued

our Secretary, but during the past year he was absent from us for a period of eleven weeks, serving under appointment of the President of the United States in a governmental activity. During this period he was on leave without pay, but devoted his time voluntarily to the publication of YANKEE DOINGS during that period. The October and March issues of YANKEE DOINGS were omitted in the interest of economy, but these issues were followed by the Belleau Memorial Number and the Convention Number which are enlargements of the regular issues. I do not believe, therefore, that the two issues which were suspended were missed.

In regard to our efforts to increase our revenue and to keep our expenses within strict administrative control, I would report for your information that the expenses of this Convention do not devolve upon the National Association. The Committee which has been organized to plan your entertainment here have made their plans on a self-supporting basis. To increase our revenue, however, we did solicit advertising for two of our issues, which was most successful, and I need not again repeat our success in the mobilization drive which added over 600 members to our rolls.

At the end of the fiscal year, which was March 31, we had received $4,763.33 and had expended $4,650.05, showing a net profit of $113.28, with all bills paid. At the present time the monies on hand amount to approximately $899.00.

These are the things you want to know: First, as to whether or not we have paid our rent and other bills; second, how we have continued the issuance of YANKEE DOINGS; and third, what we have done to increase our revenue by increased membership or otherwise. I think I may justly compliment the Officers of the Association who have co-operated for the accomplishment of these objectives. Our bills are paid, our membership has greatly increased, and we have continued the high standard of YANKEE DOINGS, with two special numbers for your enjoyment.

I feel that during the coming year our Chapters will continue to increase. I have found in going throughout New England to the various Chapters that there is an increasing desire for our men to get together again.

Everyone has co-operated with me in my work as your President, and I particularly wish to express my appreciation to General COLE (LM), Colonel KEVILLE (LM), and to Major COOPER (M), who accompanied me on several occasions. The latter was kind enough to show and explain his wartime pictures for the entertainment of our members. His efforts in this regard have been appreciated by all who witnessed them, and his high devotion to the Yankee Division was again made evident during my term of office.

Your Treasurer has been most helpful to me during this period with suggestions in regard to our financial operations. He has been most thoughtful and constructive in his recommendations, and it is to him that your appreciation should be shown for our healthy financial condition during the past year.

Our lovable and energetic Secretary has continued with us. His loyalty needs no encomiums from me. His Editorship of YANKEE DOINGS is the one thing which I believe does more than all of our other efforts to keep us together in the interim between Conventions. Like all who preceded me, I owe him a debt of gratitude for his loyalty and devotion to the cause in which we are so intensely interested, and for the time and effort he has given beyond that which is required of him as our full-time Secretary in going about the country, accompanying your President on official visits in connection with our work of organization.

Lastly, I would like to record my appreciation of the courtesies extended to me by the men from Rutland, Vermont, who have invited us here to hold convention in their beautiful city, to thank them for their thoughtfulness in extending this invitation to us, and for the thoroughness with which they have handled the pre-convention arrangements for our enjoyment and deliberations. I know we are going to enjoy what they have planned for us far beyond our ability to express in words our appreciation of their efforts. However, I am proud that the Convention during my term of office is to be in this beautiful State of Vermont, whose sons since the days of the Revolution have ever been an inspiration to us as soldiers, and whose deeds have been worthy of our highest emulation. As their forefathers served gallantly in the Revolution, in the war between the States, and the war with Spain, we are proud to tell the world that those who served in our ranks have carried on the high tradition of service to the country which was established by their forefathers since the earliest days of the Republic. It is not only a pleasure to be back again with them in their own sector, but an inspiration to know of their desire to be our hosts during the three days of this, our Fifteenth Annual Convention.

—WILLIAM J. BLAKE (M)
President

BILL BLAKE (M), TAKE A BOW

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

Tell BILL BLAKE (M) when you see him that he did one of the finest jobs in presiding over the Convention events at Rutland that I ever saw or heard about.

—BARNEY T. CLARKE (LM)

Noroton Hts., Conn.
July 6

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE TREASURER

Yankee Division Veterans Association

April 1, 1934

Assets

Cash		$ 11.09	
Savings Account		26.33	
Life Membership Investment Fund		250.00	
Interest Accrued on L.M.I. Fund		9.07	
Accounts Receivable		310.00	
Prepaid Expense		45.00	
Total Current Assets		$651.49	
Office Equipment	$240.50		
Less: Reserve for Depreciation	180.76	59.74	
Total Assets		$711.23	
Deficit		693.07	
Total			$1,404.30

Liabilities

Accounts Payable	$559.30	
Loans Payable	250.00	
Rent Payable	250.00	
Total Liabilities	$1,059.30	
Reserve for L.M.I. Fund	250.00	
Reserve for Dues Prepaid	95.00	
Total		$1,404.30

PROFIT AND LOSS STATEMENT FOR 12 MONTHS ENDING MARCH 31, 1934

Income		$4,763.33	
Expense		4,650.05	
Net Profit			$113.28

Income

Dues		$3,468.00	
Christmas Cards		22.02	
Advertising Income—YANKEE DOINGS		536.50	
Regular Issues	$105.50		
Special Issue (Feb.)	431.00		
Subscriptions		6.00	
Sales		689.50	
Interest		4.31	
Contributions		37.00	
Total Income			$4,763.33

Expense

YANKEE DOINGS Expense		$1,270.53	
Printing	$1,070.95		
Wrappers	65.93		
Addressing Wrappers	9.00		
Wrapping	35.00		
Postage	47.48		
Express Charges	5.59		
Total Reg. Issues	$1,233.95		
Special February Issue	36.58		
Salaries and Wages		$1,845.83	
Rent		600.00	
Depreciation of Office Equipment		24.05	
Membership Expense		93.10	
Charters		.22	
Office Expense		33.16	
Stationery and Printing		32.50	
Postage		134.82	
Telephone		4.34	
Federal Check Tax		3.36	
Collection Charges		1.90	
Loss on Bad Checks		1.50	
Purchases		475.46	
Annual Convention (1933)		113.76	
Miscellaneous Expense		15.52	
Total Expense			$4,650.05

June 1, 1934

CASH RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS

April 1, 1934, to May 31, 1934

Cash Balance—Active Account—March 31, 1934			$11.09
Cash Receipts:			
Membership Dues		$1,298.00	
Accounts Receivable		15.00	
Advertising Income—Convention Number		105.00	
Sales		1.00	
			$1,419.00
			$1,430.09
Cash Disbursements:			
Salaries and Wages		$360.00	
YANKEE DOINGS Expense		258.52	
Accounts Payable		85.40	
Postage		27.62	
Convention Expense, 1934		21.44	
Membership Expense		40.25	
Office Expense		9.82	

Advertising Commission— Convention Number	95.00	
Rent	100.00	
Loss on Bad Check	2.00	
Collection Charges	.65	
Federal Bank Check Tax	.52	
		$1,001.22
Cash Balance—Active Account— June 1, 1934		$428.87

SUPPLEMENTARY STATEMENT
as of June 20, 1934

Compiled from Available Sources

Accounts Receivable

Previous to March 31, 1934	$295.00	
Advertising Accounts— Convention Number "Y.D."	305.00	
Advertising Accounts— Regular Numbers "Y.D."	24.00	
Total		$624.00

Accounts Payable

Previous to March 31, 1933	$468.95	
Open Item of Year 1933-1934	5.00	
Total due March 31, 1934		$473.95
Advertising Commission Due— Convention No. "Y.D."		150.00
Roeder Press		35.50
J. A. Lowell Bank Note Co.		.27
Elliott Addressing Machine Co.		2.47
Total		$662.14

Estimated Expense Due

Estimated charge from T. O. Metcalf Co. for printing Convention Number of YANKEE DOINGS	$250.00

Cash

Balance per Check Book, as of June 20, 1934	$699.59

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY RUTLAND CONVENTION

The following five resolutions were unanimously adopted by the Rutland Convention, after having received unanimously favorable report of the Resolutions Committee.

Resolution No. 1

Presented by ROYAL K. HAYES (M) (Hq., 51st F.A. Brig.).

BE IT RESOLVED: That the Yankee Division Veterans Association is opposed to all Communistic teaching in public schools in the United States, or in schools or colleges supported in whole or in part by the taxpayers residing in the United States.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED: That the Yankee Division Veterans Association is opposed to the teaching of Communism in the United States and its possessions.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED: That the Yankee Division Veterans Association favors drastic measures of bringing about speedy punishment to any person or persons who, by word or act, advocate (s) the overthrow by force or violence of the Government of the United States.

Respectfully submitted,
ROYAL K. HAYES
For the Committee,
WALLACE C. DAY, *Chairman*

Received by National Secretary
June 16, 1934

Resolution No. 2

WHEREAS we, the members of the Yankee Division Veterans Association, in convention assembled at the City of Rutland and the State of Vermont, realizing the dangers of unpreparedness and appreciating the fact that many officers of the United States Army and United States Navy are in need of active service and training;

BE IT RESOLVED, that it is the sense of this convention that we advocate a larger standing army, a greater and more modern navy and an increased and adequate air force for the protection of the people and property of the United States of America;

AND BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the President of the United States and to the Secretary of War, the Secretary of the Navy, the Chairman of the Senate and House Military Affairs Committee, and the Senate and House Naval Affairs Committee.

—RAY J. COCKLIN (M), (Slopsy)
A Co., 102nd M.G. Bn.
For the Committee,
—WALLACE C. DAY, *Chairman*

Resolution No. 3

WHEREAS we, the members of the Yankee Division Veterans Association, in convention assembled at the City of Rutland and the State of Vermont, deploring the lack of means for the efficient detection and conviction of criminals by Federal agencies;

IT IS HEREBY RESOLVED, that we advocate the formation of a body of Federal police officers who shall operate in the different states in the detection and prosecution of violators of all Federal laws;

AND BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the President of the United States, and to the Attorney General of the United States.

—RAY J. COCKLIN (M), (Slopsy)
A Co., 102nd M.G. Bn.
For the Committee,
—WALLACE C. DAY, *Chairman*

Resolution No. 4

WHEREAS, the City of Rutland, its officials and people have extended to us their warm hospitality, and

WHEREAS, their thoughtfulness and kindness, as shown by invitations to their clubs and their homes, have made our visit here a most pleasant one;

BE IT RESOLVED, that we, the Yankee Division Veterans Association in convention assembled, desire to express our appreciation of this hospitality and extend to the Mayor of Rutland, and through him to the people of this beautiful city, our heartfelt thanks.

Committee Report: Unanimously favorable. Adopted.

Resolution No. 5

WHEREAS, through the kindness of the Knights of Columbus of Rutland we have been extended the privilege of utilizing this building and all its facilities for our meeting place for deliberations;

BE IT RESOLVED, that we, the Yankee Division Veterans Association in convention assembled, desire to express to the Grand Knight of this order, and through him to the Council of the Knights of Columbus, our appreciation and thanks for their thoughtfulness and courtesy in this regard.

Committee Report: Unanimously favorable. Adopted.

MORE ABOUT THE CONVENTION

ONE MAN'S CONVENTION

As stated in the long account of the Rutland Convention appearing in this issue, no one man can tell the whole story of a Convention. In that article we told you the official story. Now for one man's personal story.

It takes different things to make different types of individuals enjoy themselves. Your correspondent, being the sort of bird that likes to whoop it up for just about so long, and then craves a quiet retreat to crawl away to and recuperate, usually has the foresight to provide such a dugout for himself in advance. But the one he had this year takes the banner blue ribbon for all rejuvenators.

How many of you got out to Lake Bomoseen? Now there's a place on a moonlight night in June! BILL BLAKE (M) and your reporter went up to Rutland on Thursday, the day before the Convention started, and anxious to be reasonably fresh for the three days to follow, ducked a dozen incipient reunions being planned by the early arrivals, and about midnight hit for the tall timbers. It's about fifteen miles of level, smooth concrete highway out to the lake, and if New England or the whole Nation can produce as lovely a ride, let 'em up and try. And what had they reserved for us out there when we arrived? A sixteen room cottage right on the lake's very edge, deep in the woods. Not only sixteen bedrooms, but a huge living room with fireplace, and right next door, also on the shore of the lake, a hotel which served marvellous breakfasts on a screened porch right over the water. We didn't have to pay for the whole sixteen rooms, only for two of 'em, but we were the only ones in the house the first night, and did we pound a wicked ear!

Next night we were joined by CHARLIE DALEY (M), BIRD KEACH (M), and DORAN LYONS (LM) (each having a room to himself). Poor "GIL" GILBODY was deposited for a snooze in Rutland, but got out to camp on Saturday.

Each morning and night that glorious ride through the valley, between the towering mountains. Each night the quiet of the lake for the sleeping hours. (Don't get the impression we didn't join in the festivities in town, but along in the small hours, when whoopee began to turn sour, we'd head for our retreat on the lake.)

Saturday night is a story in itself. Your correspondent gathered up CHARLIE HURTER (M), and BILL STANDEN (M) who craved a few hours' rest, and knowing there were still many unoccupied rooms in the cottage, hied thither about 1:00 A.M. BILL BLAKE (M) and his party, enumerated above, had not yet arrived. When they did, about 2:30, they had annexed two of the Massachusetts Aviation Squadron, whom they had found wandering homelessly about. One of these fella's name was Kendall, we

apologize for forgetting the handle of the other swell lad. And could this Kendall guy tell stories! So two cases of beer were lugged into the huge living room, CHARLIE DALEY (M) officiated at the piano, your humble servant arose from his virtuous couch, and clad in pajamas, shoes and beret, joined in about as merry a two hours as he has ever known.

That, and the Reunion Dinner of the Engineers, high up in the mountains at Long Trail Lodge, told of elsewhere, were the "makin's" of one man's Convention.

—P. N. S. (M)

ELECTION OF OFFICERS, Y.D.V.A.

The following National Officers of the YD Veterans Association were elected at the Fifteenth Annual Convention, in Rutland, Vermont, on Saturday, June 23, 1934. The term of office is for one year. The National Executive Committee consists of the National Officers, the three members at large, whose names are given here, and the President of each recognized, chartered Chapter.

President: C. BIRD KEACH (M) (103rd F.A.), Providence, R. I.

Chaplain: Rev. GEORGE S. L. CONNOR (M) (101st Tr. Hq.), Springfield, Mass.

Treasurer: L. H. REDFIELD (M) (101st Engrs.), Allston, Mass.

Vice President for Maine: Dr. JOHN G. TOWNE (LM) (101st San. Tr.), Waterville, Maine.

Vice President for N. H.: WILLIAM J. SAYERS (M) (Hq., 52nd Inf. Br.), Manchester, N. H.

Vice President for Vermont: RAYMOND J. COCKLIN (M) (102nd M.G. Bn.), Rutland, Vt.

Vice President for Massachusetts: ALBERT W. BARNARD (M) (101st Inf.), Boston, Mass.

Vice President for R. I., GEORGE B. PRETAT (M) (103rd F.A.), Providence, R.I.

Vice President for Connecticut: BARNEY T. CLARKE (LM) (102nd Inf.), Noroton Heights, Conn.

Vice Presidents at Large: EDWIN J. NOYES (M) (104th Inf.), Worcester, Mass. Dr. HAROLD W. CROWELL (M) (101st F.A.), Lynn, Mass.

Additional Members Executive Committee: JOHN W. HOLDEN (M) (104th Inf.), Melrose, Mass.; ALLEN S. HOPKINSON (M) (101st F. Sig. Bn.), Wollaston, Mass., JOHN L. MACNEIL (M) (102nd M.G. Bn.), Newton.

THE YD JUNIOR DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS

Everywhere you turned at Rutland, you saw 'em. Those proud, neat, happy youngsters with their red berets, white sweaters and red britches, the YD Junior Drum and Bugle Corps of Boston. They were the hit of the Convention, and the one thing everyone talked most about. Without them it would have been a different and much less wonderful success.

Scarcely six months in existence, they have acquired a skill, and above all an esprit-de-corps, which brings a thrill of pride to each and every one of us old-timers.

Give good old DICK WHITE (M) the credit for bringing them up to Rutland. He had his mind set on doing it, and through thick and thin, over every hurdle, he came through. It was no small job, with the question of transportation, housing and eats for 48 youngsters, boys and girls. But through Dick's efforts money was raised to provide the eats, the parents provided the transportation, and through the help of Major ACKLEY, free housing was provided. And perhaps they didn't eat up their first taste of real army life, with Taps, Reveille, bunking in a "barrack," the boys on one floor and the girls on another. How they stood the excitement and appeared early and late as fresh as so many daisies is a mystery. But there they were, in the parade, in the competitions, at the Ball, at the unveiling of General Edwards's monument, everywhere, all the time.

In addition to Dick White, they were fathered by NED WHALEN (M), Bob Welch and JIM CHRISTIE (M), and had one grand time. But not half as grand as the enjoyment they gave others.

YD POST, 290 AMERICAN LEGION

At the meeting of June 11 Comrade GUY WATTS (LM) announced the application of two new members, Samuel Brown (A Co., 104th Inf.) and DAVID KURRIS (M) (B Co., 101st Inf.)

It was moved by P. C. WOOD (M) that the Post Color Guard be present at Flag Day exercises on Boston Common the evening of June 15. It was announced by Commander SOUSA (M) that the fathers in the Post who had sons would be present with their progeny on Friday evening to form a "Squadron of YD Sons of the A.L."

Commander Sousa, in opening the meeting of June 25, made an earnest plea for a continuance of the membership drive by Post members.

A letter was read from the YD Post Auxiliary, thanking the YD Post for check of $15 to aid in defraying expenses of collation served at YD Club Memorial Day. Said check was returned to YD Post.

Past Commander KING spoke interestingly on the National Convention to be held at Miami, Florida, stating that the fare of $85.00 would enable one to make the round trip and live on it during the sojourn in Miami. The minimum round trip fare by rail from Boston is $51.50. Those interested should see Comrade KING at once.

—M. J. M. (M)

BOSTON HERALD

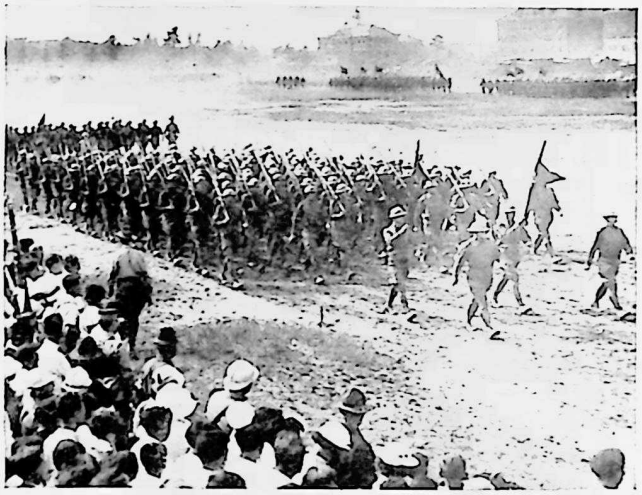
GENERAL COLE, CHIEF MARSHAL, AND STAFF

BOSTON GLOBE

JOHN J. KELLY AND OFFICERS OF THE YD CLUB OF BOSTON LEAD VETERANS

BOSTON HERALD

YD JUNIOR DRUM & BUGLE CORPS OF BOSTON

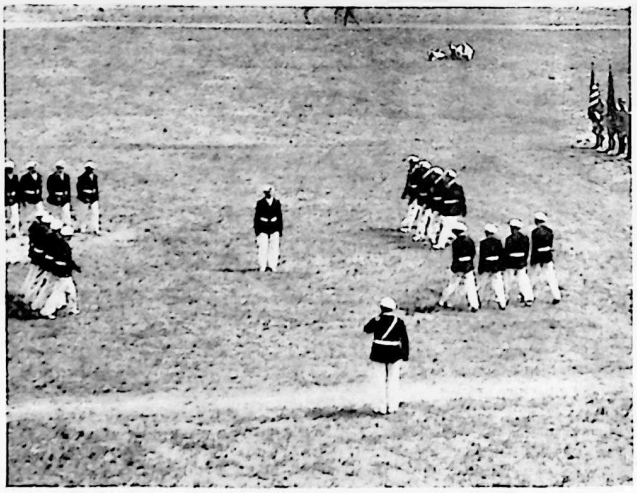


BOSTON GLOBE

YANKEE DIVISION, U.S.N.G., PASSES IN REVIEW

BOSTON HERALD

GENERAL CHARLES H. COLE (LM) AND MAJ. GEN. ERLAND F. FISH (LM)



BOSTON HERALD

DRILL TEAM OF YD CLUB OF LYNN

GLIMPSES OF YD VETERANS' DAY AT FORT DEVENS

ANNUAL YD VETERANS DAY AT FORT DEVENS

One of the shining highlights in the YD year is the annual visit to Fort Devens, when the veterans of the old Division spend the day in happy intermingling with the active 26th Division which still bears the name and wears the insignia of the Yankee Division, and which has its annual tour of duty during July each summer at Fort Devens.

Sunday, July 15, of this year marked the seventh "Fort Devens Veterans Day" sponsored and conducted by the YD Club of Boston (CH). And in many respects—in fact in almost every way—it was the biggest and most successful of the whole series of joyous occasions. From early morning till late at night the Divisional area was a beehive of activity with the olive drab of the new Division, the bright hued uniforms of visiting drum corps and drill teams, mingling and bobbing around in a sea of color with the thousands of dark blue YD berets and the light colored dresses of women and girls.

There is a certain something about YD Veterans Day at Devens that defies capture in words. Whether it is the old familiar atmosphere of army life, with flags flying, bugle calls echoing, troops marching; whether it is meeting so many friends whom one does not often see during the rest of the year—just what it is—is hard to say. But there is an elusive quality about it somewhere that brings a broad smile to every face, puts a livelier spring in middle-aged legs, and sends everyone off on their journey homeward younger, fresher, and immensely gayer than most of them have been for many a day.

Perhaps the chief charm of the day is its informality. Everyone is free to do anything he chooses from the time he reaches camp until he leaves. There are a few scheduled events, but even these are anything but compulsory. In other words it is being back in the army with all of the fun and none of the work. Then another thing that, probably unconsciously, adds to the enjoyment, is to see so many old pals of the wartime Division still carrying on in the new; men who were sergeants or shavetails in those days, now majors and colonels, but who still call us by our first names and still want us to call them by theirs. Out of it all one goes home with one lasting impression: that the old Yankee Division and the new are not two separate and distinct outfits, but one and the same, carrying on through the years, some old faces dropping out and some new ones taking their places, but by a gradual process, and with much of the old flavor and esprit the same to-day as when we were in the ranks.

Motor Convoy from Boston

The main convoy of cars left the YD Club of Boston promptly at 9:30 A.M., led by Wally Day (M) and Ben James (M) of the Veterans Day Committee, whose duty it is each year to set the pace at the head of the line. General Cole (LM), in the second car, led the convoy of almost 100 cars, as he has every year since the death of General Edwards, taking the "old man's" place as "commanding officer" of the veterans' delegation. Although this main party was probably the largest single group to arrive, they constituted but a very small fraction of the thousands who kept arriving all during the forenoon and early afternoon.

At 11:15, as the head of the procession arrived at 26th Division Headquarters, General Cole (LM) was received and welcomed by Major General Erland F. Fish (LM), C. G. of the present Division, and his staff.

At 11:30 a Guard of Honor, consisting of one provisional company from each of the four Infantry regiments, and the Band of the 182nd Infantry, in dress blues took position on Edmands Field, in front of the long, broad veranda of Divisional Headquarters, where is was inspected by General Cole, General Fish, and a staff composed of officers and former officers of the YD Club of Boston and the YD Veterans Association.

Immediately following this inspection, the Honor Guard passed in review, and its place on the field was taken by the YD Junior Drum and Bugle Corps, about which you will find many words in this number of Doings. For many who were unable to attend the Rutland Convention in June, this was the first chance to see the youngsters do their stuff, and the enthusiasm and applause of the hundreds of spectators testified to their appreciation of the skill and earnestness, as well as colorful appearance, of the Junior Corps.

Mess time found the Divisional and various regimental canteens doing a land-office business as the outdoor air and the long ride had put a keen edge on appetites, and the hot sun brought on an almost limitless demand for beer and tonic. Many however ate noon mess with friends in the new Division, at officers' tables or with the men. General Fish, at Headquarters Mess, was host to officers, past and present, of the YD Club of Boston and the Y.D.V.A., Members of the Veterans Day Committee, and several distinguished former officers of the wartime Division.

Bugle Corps and Drill Team Exhibitions

After an hour of relaxation, at 2:00 P. M., the Drum & Bugle Corps of YD Post 290, A. L. of Boston, in their French horizon-blue uniforms, and blue steel helmets, gave the crowd another thrill by a fine exhibition of playing and marching on Edmands Field.

Immediately following, came the Drill Team of the YD Club of Lynn (CH), with their bright red jackets, spotless white slacks, berets, and belts, yellow ties, to bring forth round after round of applause as they went through a series of intricate manoeuvres, with no command except the occasional toot of the leader's whistle.

As they completed their exhibition, the loud speaker on the veranda of Division Headquarters announced that all veterans would fall in by their old regiments to march to the Parade Grounds. The fifteen minutes which followed comprised about the only time during the whole day when one could really find out how many of his own old "gang" were present. All the rest of the time they were so widely scattered that there was no telling who was there and who was not.

Led by C. Bird Keach (M), President of the YD Veterans Association, and a staff composed of Ben James (M) and Wally Day (M) of the Committee, and officers of the YD Club of Boston (CH) and Y.D.V.A., the procession of more than 2000 veterans marched at a sharp pace, from Edmands Field to the main Parade Ground. Directly behind the President and his staff came the YD Junior Corps, then the Sons and Daughters of the YD, next the main body of veterans, led by John Kelly (M) (101st Inf.) who gave his right arm in service; then the Drum Corps of YD Post 290, followed by members of the Post in uniform and led by Commander Phil Sousa (M).

Entering the Parade Ground through an aperture in the massed thousands of spectators, of whom only a handful could be accommodated in the small reviewing stand and grandstand, the veteran column found the entire active Division, 5000 officers and men, in position on the field, helmets and bayonets glistening in the sun, a magnificent sight.

At this point General Cole (LM), as senior wartime officer of the Division and guest of honor of the day, took command of the veteran column, with President Keach (M) taking position as Chief of Staff, and adding to the staff General John H. Sherburne (LM), Gen. John D. Murphy (M), Col. Carroll J. Swan (LM), and Col. Charles A. Stevens (LM).

Pass in Review

Thus led, the Veteran thousands, and the children, passed in review before the new Division, as the younger troops clapped and cheered. At the reviewing stand, Gen. Cole and his staff fell out to "take" the review, alongside of Gen. Fish and his Divisional staff.

It was a great sight—not much discipline, and quite a bit out of step here and there—but these were our own old gang, and though we all swore in 1919 that nothing would ever get us into or near an army camp again as long as we lived, so help us God!—here we all were (try and keep us away!).

Then, the last official event of the day, the active Division passes in review! Not quite perhaps the spectacle it used to be in the days before the government decided it was too poor to provide horses. A little of the glamour has departed, and the fact that the Division's artillery brigade is not in camp at Devens this year but will go to Fort Ethan Allen instead, also detracted from the spectacle of former years. But it was well worth travelling many miles to see, just the same. The young, erect, bronze-tanned troops, marching in almost perfect lines, showed the results of the splendid training the National Guard receives to-day.

Following the Review, many cars left for home, but hundreds upon hundreds of guests stayed on for supper, for informal visiting around, for the splendid wrestling and boxing show and band concert in the evening. As your correspondent left at 10:00 P.M. every face was still wearing the smile that won't come off, and on every hand one overheard, "I've had the best time to-day since I can't remember when."

Orchids

Credit for the success of Veterans Day goes to the officers of the YD Club of Boston, to President Harold J. Smith (M) and Secretary Bill Snyder (M), to the Veterans Day Committee: Wallace C. Day (M), Benjamin James (M), John J. Kelly (M), James H. Lynch (M), Phil Sanborn (M); to Gen. Cole (LM) and the many other distinguished guests without whose presence the day would not have been complete; to Gen. Fish (LM) and the officers of his Division, not only for their courtesy in extending the invitation to visit camp, but for the perfect and cordial hospitality which was shown everywhere in Camp from morning to night; to the Junior Drum Corps, to YD Post Drum Corps and the Drill Team of the YD Club of Lynn (CH); to the police departments of the several cities and towns through which the main convoy passed and which provided police escort, keeping the convoy intact and moving at an even clip of 30 miles per hour, and to the thousands of veterans, their families and friends, who turned out to make the day a regular carnival.

"Yankee Division News"

The little paper, "Yankee Division News," which was distributed free to those who asked for it at

the tent maintained by the YD Club of Boston (CH), contained a brief history of the YD Club, the YD Veterans Association, as well as several illustrations. The advertising pages, solicited by John McDonald of Cambridge, netted the Club approximately $500.00.

The YD Club tent was also headquarters during the day for signing up new members in the Club's Membership Drive, and for the sale of YD berets. Here Bill Snyder (M), Phil Sousa (M), Chairman of the Membership Committee, and Guy Watts (LM) were on duty, as always, in the interest of the Club.

In the evening, preceding the wrestling and boxing bouts, Capt. Harold Smith (M), President of the Club, introduced Col. George Penney (M) and Gen. Dan Needham (M), both of whom spoke for support of the YD Club over the loud speaker system.

Sidelights

The two leading aspirants for the governorship of Massachusetts, Gen. Cole (LM) and Col. Gaspar G. Bacon, G-1 on the staff of Gen. Fish (LM), met with a friendly handshake on the Parade Ground, after breaking bread together at the C. G's mess table.

One of the best of the day: Gen. Cole arriving at the Parade Ground amid cheers of "Our next Governor!" in a car bearing on the rear a streamer, "Vote for Bacon!"

Billy Connery (M), of Washington and Lynn, arrived in time to take position on the staff of the reviewing officer.

At one time seven Presidents of the Y.D.V.A., including the present incumbent, were on Gen. Fish's screened porch at the same moment: Pres. Keach (M), Past Presidents Charlie Stevens (LM), Ben James (M), Gen. Sherburne (LM), Carroll Swan (LM), Gen. Cole (LM), and Bill Blake (M). But for unavoidable circumstances, at least four others would have been there: Bill Brown (LM), Ralph Eastman (M), Col. Keville (LM), and Billy McGinnis (M). Strangely enough, at the same moment mentioned above, Harold Smith (M), President of the Boston Club, and Russ Harmon, Past President, were also present.

And we never saw so many Generals in one place before; let's see, Cole (LM), Sherburne (LM), Fish (LM), Needham (M), Slate (M), Desmond (M), Murphy (M). Left out any? We hope not; it would be a dickens of a note if generals were so many that one couldn't even remember 'em all. We missed Generals Logan (M) and Foote (M).

And another thing—if a personal note may be injected—no guy ever came nearer losing a wife of only two months' standing than your humble correspondent—when such professional lady killers as seem to comprise Gen. Fish's staff settled down to act the perfect hosts. We ought not to mention any names, because we don't want any happy homes broken up, and of course all was in fun, but these fellers, Gasper Bacon, George Penney (M), Bill Blake (M), not to mention Carroll Swan (LM), can hand out a mean line.

Gordon Botsford (LM) managed to have a pretty busy day, what with being Drum Major of the 182nd Infantry Band which played for the Guard of Honor, and then, with only a change of headgear, taking his place as Drum Major of the YD Post 290 Corps.

Paul Bowser, wrestling maestro, put on three slam-banging professional tussles in the squared circle as evening came on, to the gleeful howls of old and young. These were followed by amateur wrestling and boxing among the boys of the Division.

Old reliable Joe Glancy, in a moment of patriotism, chose the shadow of the huge Divisional flag to stage a passing-out act.

The Y.D.V.A's new President, Bird Keach (M), his charming wife, Secretary Phil Sanborn (M) and his (modesty forbids our saying equally charming) wife, had a personally conducted motor tour of the entire Camp area as guests of Gen. Sherburne LM) and HIS equally charming wife. It was in returning from the review, when the General took a wrong turn, got into a traffic jam, and finally found his way back to Hq. after performing a flank movement to bring joy to the heart of a military strategist, but only a little army cussing from the General.

Doc Crowell's (M) Lynn Drill Team made a splendid impression in their snappy red and white uniforms.

—P. N. S. (M)

GOING TO MIAMI?

Calling all YD men who are planning to attend the Legion National Convention in Miami this Fall!

The YD is going to have its own get-together. (Remember the whale of a time the YD Club of Chicago (CH) put on last year?) The Y.D.V.A. hasn't any Chapter in Miami, but it has a one-man committee, which is already laying the groundwork for a big YD party. Strangely enough he doesn't live in Miami, but in Tampa, which is quite a way off.

Meet "Pop" Lonergan (M) (A Co., 103rd M.G. Bn.), Route 2, Box 650, Tampa, Fla. (His given name is William L., in case you write him.) Pop is an old-timer (he writes he just celebrated his 43rd wedding anniversary), but he's still YD through and through, and he already has written letters to all the YD men in Florida whose addresses he has been able to find, asking them to help him put across the YD Reunion in Miami.

More about it later. Meanwhile, if you're going to Miami, drop Pop a line.

CITATIONS

In General Orders of the War Department, Washington, D.C., March 1, 1934, the following names of YD men appear:

AWARDED DISTINGUISHED CROSS:

WILLIAM B. GEORGE, JR., formerly first lieutenant, then second Lieutenant, 102nd Field Artillery, 26th Division, American Expeditionary Forces. For extraordinary heroism in action near Xivray, France, June 16, 1918. While on duty as observation officer, Lieutenant GEORGE displayed great gallantry and initiative while making a reconnaissance to discover the enemy movements. During a violent bombardment, when the roads were being swept by heavy shellfire, Lieutenant GEORGE exposed himself to enemy fire for the purpose of obtaining the desired information. Residence at appointment: Billings, Mont.

FREDERICK B. MORRISON (Army serial no. 2835), formerly sergeant, Medical Detachment, 102nd Infantry, 26th Division, American Expeditionary Forces. For extraordinary heroism in action north of Verdun, France, October 26-29, 1918. During the attacks in the Bois d'Ormont, Sergeant MORRISON, who had become gassed due to the fact that he was unable to wear his gas mask, displayed extraordinary coolness and courage when he remained on duty day and night administering to the wounded and refusing to be evacuated until they were attended to. Residence at enlistment: Hartford, Conn.

AWARDED (POSTHUMOUSLY) THE OAK-LEAF CLUSTER:

CLIFFORD WEST HENRY, second lieutenant, Company F, 102nd Infantry, 26th Division, American Expeditionary Forces. For extraordinary heroism in action in the St. Mihiel Offensive, France, September 13, 1918. During the operations of his regiment in the St. Mihiel Salient, Lieutenant HENRY was sent with his platoon to effect contact with American troops advancing from the south. After penetrating the enemy lines for several kilometers, he posted the members of his platoon in strategic positions and, advancing alone in absolute darkness through enemy machine-gun-infested territory for a distance of two kilometers captured single-handed a German major and his orderly from whom valuable information was obtained, and established contact with flank elements of our troops, thus completing liaison across the salient. Next of kin: Mr. Ira W. Henry, father, 149 Broadway, New York, N.Y. Resident at appointment: New York, N.Y.

CITED FOR GALLANTRY IN ACTION:

ALEXANDER BELL (Cook, C Co., 102nd Inf.)
LEO F. COVEY (2nd Lieut., M.G. Co., 102nd Inf.)
RALPH G. HADLEY (1st Lieut., 101st Inf.)
EDWARD A. SCHAFER (Cook, C Co., 102nd Inf.)
OLUF S. P. SCHAU (Corp., E Co., 101st Engrs.)
JOSEF SKRZESKOSKI (Pvt. 1st Cl., C Co., 102nd Inf.)
JOHN VAN HAUWAERT (Pvt. 1st Cl., C Co., 102nd Inf.)
JULIUS Y. WAX (Bn. Sgt.-Maj., Hq. Co., 102nd Inf.)

TAPS

Dr. THOMAS HEALY, formerly of the 101st Infantry, died late in May in Stamford, Connecticut.

ROSCOE C. WITHAM, formerly of Supply Co., 103rd Infantry, died at his home in Augusta, Maine, the middle of May. He had suffered greatly from asthma since the war. He leaves an aged father, a veteran of the Civil War, and a widow. He was a member of the American Legion, the YD Veterans Association, the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Funeral with full military honors was conducted by the American Legion.

An undated newspaper clipping informs DOINGS of the death of JAMES F. MCCORMACK, formerly of Machine Gun Co., 101st Infantry, at Bellevue Hospital, New York City. He was employed as a compositor on a New York daily, his former home having been in Winthrop, Mass.

The sympathy of all YD men is extended to GEORGE R. ELLIOTT (M), former President of the YD Veterans Association, and to his sister, Miss Anna Elliott, active in the YD Auxiliary, in the recent death of their mother, Mrs. William Elliott.

1st Lieut. THOMAS P. SHEA, formerly of D Co., 104th Inf., was accidentally drowned in Lake Lashaway, Brookfield, Mass., on July 5. His body was removed to Springfield where Military funeral services were held under the auspices of Springfield Post 21, The American Legion. The active bearers were composed of all Past Commanders of Springfield Post, while the Honorary Bearers included the Past Commanders of the 104th U. S. Infantry Veterans Association, A. E. F.

A large number of 104th Veterans from various cities and towns were present. Burial was in St. Michael's Cemetery, Springfield, Mass.

Lieut. TOM SHEA was very active in veterans' affairs and the members of 104th and of the 26th Divisions will certainly miss him for the many kind acts he has rendered in assisting veterans in their claims. He was elected Commander of the 104th U.S. Inf. Vets. Asso., A.E.F., in 1925, and has attended every reunion of the Association since 1919. He is survived by his wife and one daughter.

Sgt. WALTER GORHAM, formerly of H Company, 104th Infantry, died at his home on Wright St., Stoneham, Mass., on July 3. Sgt. GORHAM enlisted in H Company, 6th Mass. Inf., on June 17, 1917, and was later transferred to H Company of the 104th, during the World War, and served overseas. He was buried in Stoneham, Mass., and is survived by his wife and daughter.

A FRIEND OF THE YD

JIM ARMESON (M) (M.G. Co., 104th Inf.) writes, concerning his recent stay at the Fort Banks (Mass.) Hospital: "There was one person there who surely some YD'ers in Boston would be glad to see: Lieut. Elizabeth McLean, Army Nurse Corps. Due to her long hours of duty, and being a stranger in New England, she was amazed to read YANKEE DOINGS and hear tell of the Club and all the YD activities. She sure is one mighty fine little lady, and is proud of the fact that the mobile operating unit with which she served was with the YD at three different times, which qualifies her to wear the YD.

AMONG THE YD CLUBS AND CHAPTERS

YD CLUB OF BOSTON (CH)

The annual YD Veterans Day at Fort Devens, run by the YD Club of Boston (CH), which shares with the Annual Military Ball in the Winter the honor of being the most important function of the Boston Chapter during the year, is fully described elsewhere in this number.

The Membership Drive, under PHIL SOUSA (M) as Chairman, and JOE GALLIGAN (M) as Secretary, with a large committee, is producing results. Already the membership exceeds that reached at the very end of last year, and the biggest returns are yet to come in. Dues, Club only, $3.00; Club and Y.D. V.A., including YANKEE DOINGS, $5.00.

Mr. Alton Hall Blackington, an old favorite of the Club, and noted radio lecturer, was the guest speaker at the May smoker, on May 24. He was up to his usual form (which is A-1), and kept the well-filled hall interested for over an hour and a half with his vivid descriptions, beautifully illustrated, of interesting places, people and events, which he has "covered" in his spectacular career as a news photographer.

The speaker at the June smoker, on Thursday, the 21st, was Mr. Charles R. Manchester, news editor of the *Boston Globe*. His topic, "An Insider's Views of the Day's News", proved an absorbing one to his many listeners, as he commented on the odd, unusual and significant events of the day.

YD CLUB OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA (CH)

Memorial Day was observed by the YD Club of Southern California (CH) by the participation in the parade and exercises at the Los Angeles Coliseum and at a special Memorial Service in the evening at Patriotic Hall to honor our comrades of the Yankee Division who were killed in action or have died since the war. The service was conducted by Chaplain Dr. M. A. WELBOURN (M) who, following the opening prayer, eulogized the comrades who have passed on for their heroic sacrifice for the ideals which brought them into the Army. Following this eloquent address opportunity was given to all to express their thoughts of the sacred hour, and the service concluded with the sounding of Taps by John Fox, Jr., son of Past President FOX (M). It was a distinctive and unusual service and a most appropriate ending to Memorial Day. Dr. WELBOURN's thoughtful planning and handling of the service brought him many congratulations which were more than deserved. Since he joined the Club he has been a sincere and loyal worker and we are all proud of him.

We want to thank through these columns President NATHAN D. GOLDEN (M) and the members of the YD Club of Washington (CH) for their courtesy in placing our Memorial Wreath on General EDWARDS' grave. Their annual handling of this for us is a service we greatly appreciate.

Our meetings in June were both business sessions, the last one given over to the reading and adoption of a set of By-Laws drawn up by former Secretary LOUIS NYE (M). The Executive Committee spent a pleasant evening at President DRESSER's (M) home in going over them in detail before the meeting, and the recommendations of that body were ratified by the Club members. In preparing the By-Laws, Louis has again rendered a distinctive service and the appreciation of the Club was expressed by a unanimous vote to him.

We were pleased to have with us as an applicant for membership, MICHAEL INSELBUCH (M), who is transferring his residence from Washington, D.C., to Hollywood. Mike is a former member of the YD Club of Washington (CH), and well known for his work on behalf of the blind veterans, being the National Commander, Blind Veterans National Chapter, Disabled American Veterans of the World War. Mike served with the 103rd Field Hospital and we welcome him into our ranks.

By vote the members have decided to recess for the months of July and August; that is, there will be no business sessions. ARCHIE BRADLEY (M), our demon Treasurer, was appointed Chairman of the summer meetings which will be social get-togethers of the boys who want to meet as usual.

M. ALLEN POLLEY (101st Eng.) was installed recently as Commander of the Edward L. Doheny, Jr., Post of the American Legion and a great crowd was present on the occasion. The good wishes of his Yankee Division comrades were gracefully expressed

by President DRESSER (M), who, by the way, is a Past Commander of Seicheprey Post in Connecticut.

At the moment we are looking forward to news of the YD Convention and hope that you who were fortunate enough to attend had the best time ever.

Yours in the old YD,
—GEORGE K. MITCHELL (M)

YD CLUB OF CHICAGO (CH)

Plans for a family picnic on July 8 were begun at the monthly meeting of the YD Club of Chicago, June 12, held at the Illinois Athletic Club. R. W. FOGG (M) (Supply Company, 103rd Inf.) was appointed chairman of the Picnic Committee. He selected as his aids, FRANCIS L. FOLEY (M) (F Co., 102nd Inf.) and JOHN J. LEE (M) (A Co., 103rd Inf.). All YD men are invited. Seventeen members, all in good standing, turned out. THOMAS H. SHEPPARD (M) (A Co., 102nd M.G. Bn.), vice-president, presided in the absence of Pres. WALTER D. CROWELL (M), who was out of town on business.

JOHN F. MCNULTY (M) (B Batt., 102nd F.A.) was elected our delegate to the Y.D.V.A. convention at Rutland, Vt.

Comrade FOLEY (M) was appointed chairman of a funeral committee, with Comrade FOGG and CLYDE E. HERROLD (M) (C Co., 102nd Inf.), assisting. They were charged with preparing a ritual and making arrangements in case of future need.

The next meeting was set for Tuesday, September 11.

Those not previously mentioned who attended were: EDWIN C. BERGLUND (M) (G Co., 103rd Inf.); WILLIAM A. BRADY (M) (101st F. Sig. Bn.); CLARENCE A. BUSH (M) (C Batt., 101st F.A.); FRANK COLUMBO (M) (L Co., 102nd Inf.); PERRY H. CRAFTON (M) (M.G. Co., 101st Inf.); HERMAN GLAWE (M) (C Co., 102nd Inf.); A. J. KEYWORTH (M) (E Co., 104th Inf.); EDWARD J. KOSATKA (M) (B Batt., 102nd F.A.); EDWARD C. PEDERSON (M) (A Co., 104th Inf.); HENRY B. REINEKE (M) (G Co., 102nd Inf.), and EDWARD A. STRUTZ (M) (E Co., 104th Inf.).

—C. A. BUSH (M)

When it comes to a softball game, the infantry in the YD Club of Chicago (CH) has it all over the artillery. This was proved to the tune of 17 to 3 at a picnic held by the Club, July 8, at the Chipelly Ridge in the Cook County Forest Preserves, Northbrook, Ill. The infantry was captained by John McNulty, Jr., and the artillery by Joseph McCann, Jr. Captain McNulty's old man, who was in the East, was a B Battery, 102nd Artilleryman in France, while Captain McCann's parent was a D Company, 101st Engineer.

Some 68 members, friends, womenfolks and children (22) turned out for the affair Sunday morning and it was late in the evening before the last of them broke camp. It was a great day with contests, prizes, eats, and a grand get-together. The weather was perfect, and so were all the arrangements.

It was a fine tribute to the committee, composed of R. W. FOGG (M) (Supply Co., 103rd Inf.), Chairman; FRANK FOLEY (M) (F Co., 102nd Inf.); JOHN J. LEE (M) (A Co., 103rd Inf.); and EDWARD J. KOSATKA (M) (B Batt., 102nd F.A.). Due to donations of prizes, coffee, doughnuts and ice cream, and a more or less painless method of meeting expenses, the affair cost the Club treasury very little, and set a great precedent for future years. It was our first affair of the kind.

This picnic brought out three comrades we met for the first time—FRANK J. BLAMEUSER (G Co., 103rd Inf.); GEORGE IVERSON and AUGUST HILD, JR. (A Co., 102nd Inf.), and A. G. LUOMA (D Co., 104th Inf.), all of whom brought their families and indicated their desire to enroll. It also brought us by mail a new member, GEORGE H. JOHNSON (M) (F Batt., 102nd F.A.) of Joliet, Ill., who could not attend.

Our next meeting is to be held the second Tuesday in September.

The prize winners as reported by the games committee follow:

Prize Winners

Largest Family:

The first and most important prize was for the largest family. There were two families with four children each. It was decided, before the picnic, that should such a thing arise, the ages of the children would be added and the family with the largest total would win. The Bush family won out and Mrs. Bush was the recipient of a very nice electric iron.

The general attendance prizes, furnished through WALTER CROWELL, were won by RAY FOGG, Donald Silk, and an unrecorded girl.

Ladies:

Slipper Kicking Contest: Won by Mrs. Hild. Some of the boys were wondering about the ability of the ladies to kick a slipper. What a surprise they got! We guess they will be a little more careful at home.

Baseball Throwing Contest: Won by Miss Blanche Felzman. We don't know what her prospects are, but if she marries, her boy friend better look out. She sure chased the fielders back a few hundred yards.

Marble and Spoon Race: There was a tie between Mrs. McNulty and Mrs. Bush which resulted in Mrs. Bush winning the event. Mrs. McNulty satisfied her desire to win by winning the doughnut eating contest. She claimed, and same was not disputed, that she had eaten more doughnuts than any other.

Girls:

50 yard dash and 25 yard one-legged races: Won by Lillian Pichlik, niece of ED KOSATKA (M).

Broadjump: Won by Miss Blameuser.

Boys:

100 yard dash: Won by John McNulty, Jr.

Cracker eating: Won by Clarence Glawe, Jr. This was a sight worth seeing.

Needle threading: Won by Joseph McCann, Jr.

Small Kiddies:

Peanut hunt: Won by George McNulty.

25 yard dash and the baseball throw: Both won by Donald Silk. He is the nephew of ED KOSATKA. It seems as if Ed rung in his nieces and nephews to bring home the bacon. Three-year old girls for twenty-five yards! They were neck to neck all the way until one of them tripped. This was between little Miss Glawe, the winner, and TOM SHEPPARD's (M) niece, Joan Howard.

Men's Events:

There were too numerous to mention, but the classic was the 50 yard dash, won by JOHN LEE (M). This was for fat men only, and John was on his way home before the others got started. FOLEY (M) qualified by weight, but knowing that he would show up the others, he did not start.

YD CLUB OF MANCHESTER, N. H. (CH)

We have started a drive for new members here, by fomenting a little competition between the infantry, artillery and medical corps units, and we are hoping to reach a hundred paid-up members quickly.

We held a meeting on June 15, with thirty thirsty men present, served lunch and something to wash it down. Expect we will have a good turnout at Rutland.

—HAROLD E. MCEWEN (M)
Secretary

An investigating detail, bent on discovering why one MARTIN HOLLERAN (M) was absent from a recent meeting, resulted after three or four hours' search in different members' homes, in finding said Martin having a grand time all by himself, running from house to house with a YD flag in his hand, shouting, "I have another member for our Chapter."

After quieting him down, it was learned that he had just become father of a twenty-five* pound boy.

Well, Marty, here is luck to you, and may the Lord bless your family with many more.

WALTER BOARDMAN (M)
PINCHIE LYNCH (M)

* Don't hold it agin DOINGS for the mistake, if mistake it is. The birth of a TWENTY-FIVE POUND baby *is* an event! But that's what it says in the letter sent to DOINGS.

—ED.

YD CLUB OF KEENE, N. H. (CH)

A meeting was held at the home of MERTON T. BARRON (M), with President CHARLES F. LEAHY (M) in the Chair.

A committee was appointed to investigate and secure data concerning the part played by the 2nd Battalion, 103rd Infantry, in the Xivray-Marvoisin engagement. Refreshments, beer, etc., were served, after which the good old army game of poker was indulged in; group singing was led by our genial host, MERTON BARRON (M). Mrs. Barron was wonderful in making our stay very enjoyable (but *all* wives of YD men are ace high).

—C. F. H. (M)

YD CLUB OF WASHINGTON (CH)

The YD Club of Washington (CH) in conjunction with the Major General Clarence R. Edwards Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S. A., held a fishing trip on July 21st at Solomon's Island.

Sleeping and eating accommodations were made at Olson's at the Island. This party was strictly STAG, members brought their own refreshments and the Club provided the accessories.

At the Department Encampment of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S., June 22, NATHAN D. GOLDEN (M) was elected Department Commander of the District of Columbia for the ensuing year.

That the department will prosper and enjoy a year of progress goes without saying. The honors are great and the task a thankless one, but we know of no other who has the energy and courage to go ahead with the work before him, or with the necessary mental equipment Nate possesses.

Through no personal desire and no efforts of his own, he was elevated to this high honor. This was a case of the office seeking the man and not the man seeking the office.

He is a past Post Commander. When Commander of Equality-Walter Reed, that Post made a record second to none in the Department. On the Poppy Sales alone something like $1,200.00 was made.

He was Department Chief of Staff.

He was elected Junior Vice Commander of this Department for the year 1931-1932 and as Chairman of the Armistice Ball and Jubilee Committee directed a Campaign which returned a profit of over $6,000.00 to the Department Relief Fund.

He was elected Department Senior Vice Commander for the year 1933-1934 and again as Chairman of the Armistice Ball Committee succeeded in showing a profit of over $700.00 in the face of odds and heavily publicized competition.

Unknown to many he has aided a number of veterans through his associations and contacts.

He is aggressive, and has the ability to lead and direct.

He is a member of the D. C. Bar and has been admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of the D. C. and the D. C. Court of Appeals.

He is internationally known in the motion picture industry as a Specialist in his field.

His contacts will prove of great benefit to this organization.

Gen. GEORGE S. SIMONDS (M), commandant of the Army War College, and Mrs. Simonds gave a delightful garden fete at their quarters at the War College, as a farewell to the graduating class of the school.

YD CLUB OF NORWALK, CONN. (CH)

How are you after that wonderful time up in dear old Rutland, the city of 100% hospitality, and pretty girls and good eats, not forgetting the splendid trip to and from its gates.

These of us who were fortunate enough to get that far, will always remember those three days of reunions, eats, less sleep, and that big firework display, also the beautiful memorial unveiled to those whose memories we keep sacred for time to come.

We had our first meeting since the Convention on Friday, July 13th (who's afraid of the big bad 13th), with wives of the members present. Our good old stand-by BARNEY gave them a good start with a brand new radio to raffle off for their funds.

National Vice Pres. BARNEY CLARKE (LM) was escorted to a seat on the President's right, and did he receive a hand! I say he did. Right off the bat he gave us his informal program for the coming year. The Club is to visit New Milford, Ridgefield, Stamford, Danbury; in fact he has laid plans for the whole darn year. If this State is not organized into a 100% family before next year—well I'll be a (you can guess the rest).

We had 48 members from the Nutmeg State in Rutland, not bad—eh? Well, I might as well give you an earful of the meeting on said 13th. Our eagle-eyed money-grabber ANDERSON (M) gave us a splendid report with only $352.32 in the bank (and he is howling for more!). What with this guy shouting for money, and Hen Woods our ever present Sec'y beefing for more, to join the National Organization and the local, we poor clams here have our hands full on our meeting nights. If we do not report a new member he simply gives us all hell.

The Ladies are on their first lap of their race, with the following acting as the First Brigade: Mrs. Portian, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Booth and Mrs. Herman. With this Staff acting as our local General Hdqtrs., we should hear big things in the next few months, as they are all eager to band the ladies together under the old YD of Norwalk, Ct.

"General" B. CLARKE (LM), with his Staff and Aide de Coups (ha ha), will be the death of some guys in this State if they do not shell out, and make it a 100% State. We have organized our FLYING CARAVAN and we are to go to the home of any YD guys within 100 miles.

Our gang of spitballs, I beg pardon, I meant softball players, have received their challenge from the local DAV's to a game, and it is to be finished with a hot dog roast for all who are present; time and date is 6 P.M. on July 25th at the Calf Pasture, Norwalk, Ct. (and beer for those who are a wee bit dry). New Milford is to be the first objective on the program of our FLYING CARAVAN, STAMFORD next, then NEW HAVEN. There we will meet once again our good friend Major L. MALONEY, and if he does not make New Haven 100% YD, then no one can.

—Plain BILL ADAMS (M)

YD CLUB OF SPRINGFIELD (CH)

Sunday, May 20th, we were supposed to have gone to the Veterans' Hospital at Rutland, Mass., but due to some misunderstanding our date was given to someone else, but the committee soon had the wires hot with the result that we were able to put on a fine show at Leeds. Our hospital work this year is one thing we are deservedly proud of and I doubt if there is another Veteran organization in the State, regardless of size, that can show a better 1934 record than we.

Plans are now underway for an early trip to Newington Hospital. On this trip we intend to try to get YD men from Connecticut to co-operate with us and put on not only a show but have a YD day which will be an annual event. We feel that this kind of co-operation is bound to give us more strength throughout New England.

Every member of the Club and all of DAVE HOGAN'S (M) friends are congratulating him on the recent arrival of a new boy. If this youngster is as much of a YD booster as Dave and his wife, there will be one of the new generation at least to sing our praises for some time to come. Mrs. Hogan's untiring efforts have in a big way made our auxiliary a success.

JAMES W. ARMESON (M), the founder of our Club and one of the hardest workers it has ever had, has been confined to the hospital at Fort Banks, Winthrop, Mass. If any of you fellows reading this know Jim, drop him a line at 36 Dickinson St., Springfield, as I know he will appreciate hearing from his many pals and friends throughout New England.

—LEO P. T. JACQUES (M)

YD CLUB OF BROCKTON

We are going to have Open House for all YD Veterans in Brockton during the State Convention of the American Legion. The city has allowed us the use of quarters on Warren Ave. next to the Armory. We will have sandwiches, coffee and beer on tap for YD men.

Capt. A. LEROY LATHAM (M), President of the

Brockton Club, states that a register will be maintained so that information can be furnished YD men as to the whereabouts of other YD men attending the convention.

It looks like an even race between Brockton and Holyoke as to which will be the next Club to receive a charter as a Chapter of the Y.D.V.A. Only the formalities of making signed request, which neither group has yet done, but which both have signified their intentions of doing, prevent there being a (CH) in the title line above.

YD CLUB OF HOLYOKE

The YD Club of Holyoke, Mass., is on the verge of receiving a charter as a Chapter of the Y.D.V.A. through the gallant efforts of Gen. EDMUND J. SLATE (M). Only a few technicalities of formal request and official action by the National Executive Committee remain to be attended to.

YD CLUB OF BURLINGTON, VT.?

Inquiry has been received from CURTIS L. MALANEY, of Burlington, Vt., relative to the requirements for organizing a YD Chapter in that city. The information has been sent. More later, if anything happens.

GEN. C. R. EDWARDS POST, V.F.W., WASHINGTON, D.C.

Gen. Clarence R. Edwards Post, at its last regular meeting in the National Guard Armory, elected as delegate to the national encampment BYRON G. CARSON (M), and RAYMOND J. QUEENIN (M) as alternate.

The Editor apologizes for the fact that no accurate check has been made this month on the names appearing below in the columns of this department to ascertain exactly which names rate the (M) signifying that they are paid-up members in good standing. Will try to find time to make a complete check-up in the next issue.

101st INFANTRY ITEMS

Notice is given elsewhere of the Annual Convention of the 101st Infantry Veterans Association in September.

On Sunday, August 19, a Memorial Service will be held at the old Framingham Muster Field, to commemorate the anniversary of the merging of the old 5th and 9th Regiments of Massachusetts Infantry, thus giving birth to the 101st Infantry. Rev. MICHAEL J. O'CONNOR (M), former regimental and Divisional Chaplain will, celebrate Mass.

All veterans of the 101st Infantry are urged to attend if possible.

FLICKERS FROM THE 104TH

C COMPANY

The company was represented at the Rutland Convention by JIMMIE LEIGH (M), AL OHRN and GUY WATTS (LM).

NED HORNIBROOK (M), who is still traveling the Southern States with his headquarters and home at Atlanta, has been at Worcester on his annual summer vacation.

TED NOYES (M) was elected the Vice-President from Mass., at the annual meeting of the Y.D.V.A. at Rutland.

About a dozen were at Devens on Veterans' Day. DENNIE WALLACE, DAN JONES (M), TED NOYES (M), HERB JEFFERY (M), EDDIE ANDERSON, FLIP BARNARD, FRANK SALOME, RUSS HARMON, WES. ROSS, JIMMIE LEIGH (M), AL OHRN.

CLAUDE ELLIOTT is in the present Guard and at the camp for two weeks of duty.

HARRY NOONAN (M) recently signed up with YD Club of Boston and drops in once in a while.

—H. G. WATTS (LM)

BOSTON UNIT 104TH VETERANS ASSOCIATION

At a recent meeting of the Boston Unit the following officers were elected for the coming year: AUSTIN APPLEBY (M), Commander; JAMES CORBIN, Senior Vice-Commander; J. J. BEST (M), Junior Vice-Commander; H. G. WATTS (LM), Sec.-Treas.; C. ALBERTINI and W. MADDOX, members of the Executive Committee.

With Ed. Chisholm (M) and John Regan (M) working their hardest in the interest of the big membership drive that is on for the YD Club of Boston, the 104th is in third place at the present time with about 50 paid-up, but only leading the 101st Artillery by one. It is a see-saw between these two for third place, one day it is one and the next the other.

A letter is being prepared to go out to all men in the Boston Unit who are not members of the YD Club. It is the hope of the Committee to reach every eligible man and make him realize that it is to his advantage to join the Club. It is the Headquarters necessary to perpetuate the name of the Division and help its members in numerous ways, as it has in the past.

—H. G. W. (M)

102nd FIELD ARTILLERY

E BATTERY

Battery E Veterans Association held its Annual Outing at Christensen's in Old Boylston, Mass., on Saturday, June 16. Doings has received no account, nothing but an advance announcement, but trusts that a good-sized turnout had a grand time.

103rd FIELD ARTILLERY

A BATTERY

The Annual Outing of the Veterans Association was held June 23, at Quonset Point, R. I. One of the best turnouts in recent years made the affair a great success, with the help of perfect weather and about 45 men present. The attendance of men from outside the city and State was one of the features, and these old-timers spoke loudly in criticism of those who live so near and never attend.

The usual ball game between Bill Andrews' "Cannoneers" and Heck Fleming's "Drivers" was a walkaway for the old gunners, the star of the day being the venerable Runx Weeden (M) with 20 home runs, and a case of gin.

Some of the men from distant points were the famous John J. Donovan (M), all the way from California (via the rods); Art Frey (M), Hightstown, N. J.; Carroll Larrabee, N. Y. City; Stan Wright and (1-2-3-4) Tarbell from New Haven, Conn.; Patrick Cornelius Hanlon and Frank Atkinson, Boston's leading attorneys; "Stretch" Coole, the old faithful from Chelsea, Mass. (hasn't missed an outing in 14 years); Earl Baldwin, Norwich, Conn.; "Doc" Sawyer, Fred Kennedy, Fouckes and Tourgee from Westerly, R.I., and many others.

The inimitable, effervescent, pulchritudinous Pat Hanlon offered with his old side kick, John J. Donovan, the feature entertainments of the day, with gestures and the help for all, of Runx's bath tub "crock of sauce." "Donnie" intended to open the parlors once more but as ex-Gov. Case (M) was out of town he was unable to get the license. He promises to have it open at next year's outing. He also claims he got the "wee peek," which was worth the trip from California.

Julius Saacke sold some miniature Battery Guidons at 40 cents each, to help bring back the Battery Fund to normal. Veterans may procure them by addressing him at 224 Medway St., Providence, R.I. The only mishap of the day was the absence of our "Sea-boid" Keach (M), who was very busy in Rutland, Vt., being elected President of the Y.D.V.A.

B BATTERY

Captain Frank Butler, in command of C Battery, and 1st Lt. Wm. A. Watson of Hdqtrs. Battery, 1st Battalion, are with the 103rd F.A., R.I. Nat'l Guard, at present on their summer encampment at Fort Ethan Allen. The fully motorized regiment numbering 631 officers and men under command of Col. Harold R. Barker (M) are making the trip of 250 miles, the longest ever taken by a motorized Field Artillery unit in New England. This is the first camp with the full motor equipped outfit and the boys are already efficient with their new manoeuvres. No more picket lines to stretch and no more work for the "Pilots."

C BATTERY

Judge Kenneth D. Johnson (M) had the leading article in the March 3rd issue of "Industry," published weekly by the Associated Industries of Mass. The subject was "Independence and Self Government." We hope to see soon, the next one, "From the Paris Peace Conference to the Pontvillain Jug."

"Connie" Aristotle has no Acropolis No. 7 on his list at present, but is still serving up the food. No more braised beef to worry about, as he puts out nothing but the best at the Agawam Hunt Club, Rumford, R.I., where he is chef.

—C. G. W.

103rd MACHINE GUN B'N.

C COMPANY

The Veterans' Organization of C Company, 103rd Machine Gun Battalion, was well represented at the

Rutland reunion. The members established headquarters in the room of Capt. HOMISTER, who gave the Awkward Squad an intensive drilling in the hotel corridors and then led his squad to mess—by a wide margin. During the Awkward Squad drill, Saddler MOODY's three previous highballs took a heavy toll as his rifle (cane) went to the floor seventeen successive times, establishing what is believed to be an all-time record for any Convention.

Those who joined in the reunion and finally had to put the Captain to bed, due to exhaustion caused by the Awkward Squad and excessive indulgence in Milk (Tiger's) were: WILLIE THOMSON, BOB MURRAY, VERNE MOODY (M), LOUIS STEEN (M), GEORGE NOURSE, JAY CRAY, CHARLIE MCDONALD, BOB COSTIGAN, OSCAR WILSON, Patrolman WENTWORTH.

—LOUIS F. STEEN (M)

ENGINEER ENTRIES

Thirty Engineers, from about every company of the old regiment, had a "time" at the Rutland Convention they'll be talking about when they begin to trip over their beards. We don't know how many other outfits got together for reunion dinners, but we'll stake the last of our fast dwindling dollars that there wasn't one that could match the party the old Engineers put on.

Funny how one of these events gathers momentum from nothing but the germ of an idea hatched in some head; how the word gets spread around, all details seem to take care of themselves, and first thing you know it is an accomplished fact. We (singular number) plead guilty to hatching the notion that it would be great fun to get the Engineer delegation together and ride up to Long Trail Lodge in Sherburne Pass, about sixteen miles out of Rutland, on Saturday night, for a regular old Engineer pow-wow, chow fest and sing fest.

The devices and stratagems by which the idea was put into operation would make a story in themselves. It originally started out to be just an E Co.-F Co. party, and ended up by not only taking in ALL Engineers, but a few benighted Artillerymen and Machine Gunners as well. After exhausting the possibilities of passing the word round by word of mouth, the idea was concocted of posting a huge sign on the corner of the Bardwell Hotel, the point where all activity seemed to center. This entailed an expedition of discovery for paper and crayons, chief explorers being PHIL PALMSTROM (M), DARRAGH HIGGINS (M) and yours truly. It took us many interesting places, the goods finally being produced by the *Rutland Herald*, in the form of about six yards of newsprint. Meanwhile HIGGINS and your informant had lost our zeal and were singing new verses of Hinky-Dinky over tall ones in the Bardwell bar. Not so PHIL PALMSTROM (M). He was made of sterner stuff and his professional reputation as poster artist was at stake.

The next step was the eviction of the Infantry by the Engineers of a room in the Bardwell nominally held jointly by BILL BLAKE (M), an infantryman, and your Secretary, an Engineer. Bill and his doughboy pals were enjoying a little relaxation, when the pick and shovel slingers arrived in great strength. We didn't exactly evict 'em; they were too damn glad to go.

Then, with the huge paper pinned to the wall, "POP" got busy, ably aided by LYME ELA and others whose duty it was to fill in with colored crayon the letters on the enormous poster.

Well, this is getting too long. Anyhow, we corralled all the footloose Engineers in town (how the Artillerymen and Machine Gunners got into the party, Lord knows, unless they know the Engineers' reputation for throwing a good time), and about five o'clock, such a convoy of tooting, honking cars as you never did see, started up the main stem for the mountains. It was like prohibition days, as Long Trail Lodge is dry. But those cars weren't. In ours alone there were four full quarts left AFTER the dinner.

Long Trail Lodge is beautiful; there's no denying that, with its rustic architecture, its magnificent mountain site, its wide, cool verandas, its delicious food. But at most times it possesses a certain sense of dignity and decorum. They didn't know what had struck. They don't know yet. With RALPH EASTMAN (M) leading the "community singing" from the head of the table, with a battered dishpan upon which he pounded to gain attention, songs were roared there which must have brought the cold shivers to the sensitive "old sisters" who huddled at tables in the farthest corners.

What a time, what a party, ye gods!

P. N. S. (M)

BUZZINGS OF B

The YD Convention at Rutland was a howling success, especially so from the standpoint of the number of "B" men present.

"Sandow Tarzan" BART SHAW was certainly Problem No. 1 to 10 inclusive. This is the first convention he has attended and from a popular vote from some of the fellows in the other companies of the regiment, it is hoped will be his last.

BOB FISH and "SPUD" WHITNEY (M) were there, but complained about the inability to get one's rest.

Believe it or not, ART DESMOND was there and didn't take a drink. He was just as funny (in fact—funnier) sober than when he has been bending his elbow.

The surprise to "Ye Scribe" was seeing "MEL" AYER, not having seen him since Chateau Thierry.

"Lappy" La Plant was there incognito, having signed up as Francisco Borezzittio, 105th Infantry. He showed up with his army hobnails on and should have received a bill for damages to the floor from the Hotel Bardwell people.

Ed Doherty and Maynard Burnell left the wilds of Maine for the Green Mountains of Vermont. As far as I could make out, Burnell didn't take off his clothes from Friday afternoon until Sunday morning, then, I imagine the Board of Health got after him.

Red Cole was rather a forlorn picture without Larry MacDonald, but we soon took care of that. Ray Landers and wife had a dinner date Friday night, but Ray didn't show up until Saturday afternoon in time to do the dishes.

Jack Colbert had his usual inimitable smile.

Ralph Eastman (M), although misled enough during the War to join E Company, but being a B Company man originally, and at heart, led the singing for the best company in the regiment.

"Maggie" Maguire kept his teeth in his pocket so he wouldn't lose them, but when he yelled "OUCH," everyone, of course, knew he had bit himself. Without his teeth his favorite song "Pat Flanagan's Wake" sounded like "The Last Round-up."

Our Vice from N. H., Austin Murray, was the street entertainer in Rutland, and can he handle a harmonica!

"Limey" Hichins, as a representative of Mussolini and "Handsome Adolph" Hitler, led the Engineers in the parade dressed in a black shirt and a sunburn.

—"The Drone" (M)

ECHOES OF E

First of all, to those who haven't heard the good news, we wish to announce the marriage of our good old buddie George Gillman to Carrie Edna Blanding, on Friday, June 15, 1934. The best of good luck to you George, from your old pals of E Co.

Harry Sproul has moved to 82 Davis Avenue, Brookline. Jim Chisholm is now at 37 Weatherbee Avenue, Point of Pines, Mass. Dotty Bent has a snappy new address—Forest Edge, Northport, Long Island, N.Y. We were glad to hear from him again back in May. Speaking of May, it was in that month that we heard that Ralph Haley had been in rather a serious automobile accident. We hope he's well over it by this time.

The Y.D.V.A. Convention in Rutland, Vermont, was a very enjoyable affair. The following E men registered on our memory in a rather hectic two days: Charlie Hurter, Art Smith, Ray Norton, Bill Plummer, Buzz Rehill and your Secretary. An E-F party was held in a nice woodsy lodge outside of Rutland and was augmented by a few artillery men and infantry men, all behaving very nicely in the rustic setting.

Carl Nielsen and Charlie Allen sponsored an E Co. family picnic gathering at Charlie Allen's in Medfield on Sunday, June 24. We had expected to have a report for this issue but none has come to date. We had to miss it as we were "covering" the convention in Rutland on that day. It was a good idea, and we hope it was a success (as it *would* be if only two E men and their families got there).

The saddest thing that has happened in E Co. circles for years was the sudden death of good old Eddie Minton in May. Notice of his funeral was sent to the boys around Boston and many of them turned out to pay their last respects to one of the finest comrades any man could ask for. These are the things that make our reunions seem so worthwhile attending. We can never tell who'll be the next, so why not gather round and enjoy each other's comradeship while we may.

FANCIES OF F

Most of the F Company news this month comes from either the Rutland Convention or Devens Day.

Up at Rutland (we made no list, so some names may be unintentionally left out) we saw: Lea Redfield (M), Elmer Casey (M), Phil Palmstrom (M), "Red" Keenan (M), Joe Kenna (M), Darragh Higgins (M), Phil Sanborn (M), Lyman Ela, Parker Byron, Bugler "Woodrow" Wilson, Jimmy Connors. That's only ten, and Red told us he counted 18, so our memory must be getting poor.

At Devens on July 15, we recall seeing the following: Ed Purdy, Phil Palmstrom (M) (with the Missus and boys), "George" Barclay, Chet Bailey (M), Joe Kenna (M), Larry Cotie (M), Bill Calnan, Elmer Casey (M), Dick Duchesne, Ed. Saulnier (M) and Carl Whiteley (M). In fact, your reporter had just managed to get away from his "official" part of the day as Secretary of the Y.D.V.A., to join up with the old F Co. crowd for the review, when a delegation consisting of Wally Day (M) and Ben James (M) arrived with a message that yours truly was to go to the head of the line and march "on the staff." And after a loud and futile squawk, he finally had to go.

If you want to know the F Co. doings up at Rutland, you'll find 'em above in this column, because after all, it was an all-Engineer part we held, but—as usual—F Co. predominated (although B Co. gave us an awfully close run in matter of attendance).

George Branscombe was in town from New Bedford a few days ago, visited with Lew Flanders, and dropped into the Club to say hello.

Run into John Miller (M) occasionally at the Waldorf Lunch, of which he is district manager (no charge for the ad.).

It looks like collusion somewhere, to have an F Co. man Secretary of the Y.D.V.A. and another one Treasurer. But it isn't; it's just that Lea Redfield (M), recently elected National Treasurer, seemed an admirable man for the job. And incidentally, Ed Erlandson (M), whose incumbency last year as

Treasurer showed a profit on the year's books for the first time since God knows when, was originally an F Company man, later going over to regimental headquarters.

DEAR PHIL:

Having just returned from the Annual Racket in Rutland, and about to go on a week's vacation, and not expecting to see you right away, I thought it best to give you my report of some of the proceedings that you did not see. Part of the time you were very busy with your official duties and could not see these things because you were not there. The rest of the time you could not see on account of your unofficial duties, although you *were* there.

F Company, as usual, was well represented and I enjoyed the general wise cracks of JIMMIE CONNOR; the facility with which LYMAN ELA knew all of the liquor joints; the patience of JOE KENNA when ridden by our corpulent cop CASEY (M); the silence of PARKER BYRON; the watchfulness over F men of LEE REDFIELD (M); the general cheerfulness of RED KEENAN (M), and the arrival of "WOODY" (Bugler) WILSON and his small size dancing Frenchman. You know that Bugler WILSON always shows up with the smallest man in the A.E.F., and I absentmindedly put him in my hip pocket instead of a quart of licorice juice which I was holding for ELMER CASEY (M), the corpulent cop.

The only thing that I did not enjoy was the absence of one PHIL SANBORN (M), who was as described above. (First paragraph.)

Some of the sidelights of the convention of interest to F men are as follows:

1. The artistry of "POP" PALMSTROM (M) in preparing the Engineers' dinner announcement. Be it known to all that this covered the whole of one side of the hotel lobby, and "Pop" showed his usual accomplishments by depicting a sleepy-looking engineer on his way to some unknown place with a regulation pick and duly held down to earth by an oversize pack.

2. The competition between ELMER CASEY (M) and a friend of the writer's, not a YD man, to see who could dance with the most number of strange women at the ball. Be it known that the handsome cop won.

3. And the best one of all, namely, the same bum who dogged our footsteps at Concord, asking us for a handout, making his appearance at Rutland, and picking out the same group of us, talking our ear off, asking for both a handout and a drink. In true Boston Police style, CASEY, the cop, took him in hand and proceeded to grill him with multitudinous questions, going deeply into his ancestry, ability, age, height, weight and any other degree of servitude, getting yard long answers to all questions, and finally CASEY came out with "So you won't talk?" This proceeded to be the slogan of the convention so far as F men were concerned and ranged well above "Where is Elmer?"

The saddest thing of all was to think that I had to go to a YD convention and be an absolute dry. It is to be hoped that next year I can join the boys and not be on the wagon.

Your old side kick,
—DARRAGH L. HIGGINS (M)

101st AMMUNITION TRAIN

A meeting of veterans of 101st Ammunition Train was held at State Armory, Rutland, Vt., June 23, 1934. Capt. ROY B. MINER presided.

It was the consensus of opinion that members of Ammunition Train should effect permanent organization for purposes of perpetuating comradeships formed in service. Name of 101st Ammunition Train Veteran Association was suggested.

The following officers were elected:

President, Capt. ROY B. MINER, 63 Lennox Rd., Nahant, Mass.

Vice-Pres., WALTER J. KANZ (M), Box 882, Worcester, Mass.

Secretary, ELERY J. LYNDES, Box A, Springfield, Vermont.

Treasurer: Capt. CURTIS L. MALLANEY, So. Union St., Burlington, Vt.

Chaplain, Rev. CHAUNCEY A. ADAMS (M), Waterbury, Vt.

Executive Committee

To serve with elective officers

Lieut. THOMAS J. BRICKLEY, Bellows Falls, Vt.

BYRON T. HERRICK, Derby Line, Vt.

JOHN BERGIN (M), 485 Broadway, Somerville, Mass.

Permanent Honorary President, Col. WILLIAM J. KEVILLE (LM), Belmont, Mass.

The officers and the members of the Executive Committee were instructed to contact members of the Ammunition Train in the larger towns throughout the New England area and to urge them to form local units.

The Executive Committee was instructed to secure as many addresses of former Train members as possible, to suggest annual dues and to make plans for a reunion of Train members at the next Yankee Division convention, or elsewhere if it seems wise.

The Secretary requests members of the Ammunition Train to send their full names and permanent addresses at once in order that a complete roster of the living members of the organization may be compiled as soon as possible.

—E. J. LYNDES, *Secretary*
Box A, Springfield, Vt.

AND NOW COMES!

ANNUAL CONVENTION

OF THE

101st INFANTRY

VETERANS ASSOCIATION

WORCESTER - MASS.

September 6,7,8, 1934.

Under the Auspices of "The Emmet Guards"

COMPANY REUNIONS

GRAND PARADE

DRUM CORPS COMPETITIONS

MILITARY BALL

DON'T MISS IT.

AUSTIN L. KENNEDY
General Chairman
THOMAS N. FLYNN
General Secretary

This space donated with the compliments of the YD Veterans Association